J B Butts

THE

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

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Political Notes.

—Wayne McVeagh relies on the future to do justice to the Louisiana Commission.

—It is claimed that the next political contest in Ohio will be the severest for several years.

—Gen. Butler is evidently on the war path, and it is not so certain that he will be bottled up this time.

—Bob Toombs, of Georgia, is an irreconcilable, but his recent boast that he is "a rebel still" is not irreconcilable with his further statement that he "thoroughly endorses the President's policy."

—The Republican ticket nominated in Somerset county at the primaries held on Saturday week, is as follows: District Attorney, John R. Scott; Surveyor, William Baker; Poor House Director, J. G. Coleman.

—It seems to astonish the Civil Service theorists that Collector Simmons, of Boston, has proven a good officer. How he could be this, and yet a graduate from Butler's school of politics, is what troubles them.

—MacVeagh's reply to Butler is simply an elongated form of "You're another!" When he attempted personalities with old Ben in his first letter, he forgot, what he has since found out, that Butler can beat him ten to one, at that game.

—Senators Morton, Windom and Saulsbury are on their way to Oregon to investigate Grover. It is solemnly declared that the Democracy of Oregon are under train to swear at a mark, so they can shoot straight when called for duty. Grover will be all right, if swearing will save him.

—On Saturday week the Republicans of Blair county nominated Robert A. Clarke, of Altoona, for District Attorney; Alexander Rutledge, of Williamsburg, for Treasurer; James S. Plummer, of Tyrone borough, for Register and Recorder, and John S. Biddle, of Woodberry, for Director of the Poor.

—Speaker Randall says he will not be able to attend the dinner in New York to Mr. Hendricks on his departure for Europe, as he will leave Philadelphia with his family on the next day for his summer seat near Ardmoor. As Philadelphia is only three hours' ride from New York, this seems like rather a thin excuse.

—In a childish attempt to offset the atrocious Chisolm murder a good many of the Southern newspapers have begun to publish editorial articles directing attention to reports of crimes in various parts of the Northern States, as evidence of the condition of Northern communities. Is it not about time that such newspapers realized that in the Chisolm and analogous cases at the South the question is not one of crime, but the punishment of crime?

—Two of the leading Democratic papers in Charleston oppose free schools, and insist that what education is afforded by the State must be through books edited by southern writers with southern ideas, that the minds of the rising generation may be indoctrinated with sectionalism. In other words there is to be no peace. Loyalty to the Union is to be branded as treason to the South, and the hatreds and prejudices and political sophistries that led to the rebellion are to be revived in their former intensity.—[Philadelphia Press.

—While the enterprising correspondents are amusing themselves by creating parties for Mr. Blaine, and by furnishing him with a new "attitude" every day or two, the public will find some enlightenment upon this subject in the following paragraph from *The Augusta Journal*, a newspaper which Mr. Blaine formerly edited and which is published at his home: "While Senator Blaine is quietly in his garden, trimming his apple trees and cutting his asparagus, some political idiots at Washington are using his name in connection with a new party. The impression in Maine is that Mr. Blaine belongs to the Republican party, that he does not propose to leave it, and that he will stand to the end for its time-honored principles, no matter who may desert or grow faint. He knows nothing whatever of the absurd movement that is rumored in Washington."

Death of Motley, the Historian.

The foremost among American historians, and one of the most illustrious of American authors, died in London on Tuesday, May 29. We need not say that we refer to John Lothrop Motley, a name well known and much respected in both hemispheres. He was born in old Dorchester, Mass., in 1814, and graduated from Harvard College when he was only seventeen years of age. After leaving college he went to Germany and pursued his studies at the universities of Gotingen and Berlin. He was a classmate and friend of Bismark. He also spent some time in Rome. Returning home, he commenced the study of law, and was admitted as an attorney in 1836, when he was twenty-two. He appears to have had no particular taste for the practice of the legal profession, but gave his time largely to literary pursuits. He contributed to the current literature of the day, a number of his articles appearing in the North American *Review*. He also wrote two historical novels founded on the life and eccentric character of Morton of Merrymount, who so annoyed the authorities of Plymouth in the early history of the settlement. These novels, though written with considerable spirit and with descriptions carefully elaborated, gained for the author but little reputation in the literary world. Had he confined his literary labors to the domain of fiction, he would probably have gained little popularity as a writer, and English literature would have missed one of its most honored names and brightest ornaments.

After his early failures he resolved to turn his attention to another department of letters and in this he achieved a noble and permanent success. In 1851, having returned from St. Petersburg where he had filled the position of Secretary of legation, he became especially interested in Dutch history, and he again visited Europe to obtain material for his Rise of the Dutch Republic which was published in London in 1856. The theme was new and fresh in the English tongue, and the work at once obtained celebrity as one of the most valuable contributions to historical literature. It has been translated into the Dutch, French, German and Russian languages, and has passed through more editions than any English work of its size except, perhaps, Macauley's History of England. Its merits were recognized at once, and the highest honors of most of the literary societies of Europe were freely conferred upon the author.

The author was not content to rest upon the fame already earned, but in 1861 he published the first two volumes of his History of the United Netherlands which is substantially a continuation of his former work. The same year he was appointed by President Lincoln Minister to Austria, and he remained there till 1867, when he was recalled by President Johnson. In 1869 he was appointed by President Grant to succeed Reverdy Johnson as Minister to England. This appointment was due to the influence of Charles Sumner, and when the President and Mr. Sumner, on the next year, had their falling out, Mr. Motley was recalled. The reason assigned for his recall was dissatisfaction with his treatment of the Alabama question, but it was generally understood that the President adopted this method of punishing Mr. Sumner. It would have been more to our national credit, if he had remained at the Court of St. James instead of the person who succeeded him.

After his final retirement from active diplomacy, he resided in Holland for some years, pursuing his historical studies. In 1874 he published the life and death of John of Barnneveld, the great Dutch leader and statesman. Since then, it has been said that Mr. Motley has been engaged in writing a history of the Thirty Years War, and it has been reported as being nearly ready for the press. It will be a source of great satisfaction to the literary world, if this last work is so far advanced that it can be published substantially as its author left it. Mr. Motley married a sister of Park Benjamin, a lady of ability and rare excellence of character. She died in 1874. He leaves two daughters, both of whom are married and reside in Europe. At the house of one of them, Mrs. Sheridan, of London, Mr. Motley was stopping at the time of his death. The announcement of his decease is not wholly unexpected as he had been suffering from ill health for some time. His disease was paralysis. The name of John Lothrop Motley will never be forgotten. He has reared for himself a monument more enduring than marble or granite. He will be remembered neither as a novelist nor a diplomat, but as the author of some of the greatest and most important historical works which the century has produced. His Rise of the Dutch Republic, alone, gives him name and fame among the great historical writers of the world.

The Motleys are of Irish extraction. The great-grandfather of the historian, John Motley, emigrated from Belfast, Ireland, to Falmouth, now Portland, Maine, in 1734, and lived and died there. His grandson, Thomas Motley, was trained to mercantile pursuits. When he became of age he went to Boston, and with his brother Edward, opened a commission house, where he had a successful mercantile career, and died in 1864. He married a daughter of Dr. John Lothrop, of Boston, and one of his sons was John Lothrop Motley, the subject of this sketch.

It is reported that ex-President Grant, while in Europe, will, on occasions of ceremony, wear his military uniform. We doubt the truth of the report, for as General Grant he was never noted for ostentatious display, and being now simply a private American citizen, he will probably assume no other character during his trip abroad. If he chooses, however, to wear a military uniform, he has the legal right to do so, since the law of Congress, approved July 28th, 1866, provides that "all officers who have served during the rebellion as volunteers in the army of the United States, and have been honorably mustered out of the volunteer service, shall be entitled to bear the official title, and upon occasions of ceremony, to wear the uniform of the highest grade they have held by brevet or other commissions, in the volunteer service." This gives him the right to wear the uniform of the highest rank he held in the volunteer service, which was that of Major-General. He was subsequently made a Major-General in the regular army, and still later Lieutenant-General and General, but he cannot wear the uniform of the latter rank, since the law applies only to volunteer officers.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial* never said a more correct thing than this: "Pennsylvania hangs her murderers; New York allows most of hers to escape; Mississippi permits the record of her murderers to 'die out;' while Louisiana and South Carolina exalt their murderers, and elevate them to offices of trust and honor. Butler, chief at the Ellenton massacre, is a prospective United States Senator."

The *Watchman*, with all its boasting of originality, is nothing but a rehash of the Pittsburgh *Post* and New York *Sun*, to which it scarcely ever gives credit for an item. The only items of originality about it are the lies it promulgates about its opponents, and its efforts to build up Meekism.

—Secretary Evarts announces his purpose of giving the country a vigorous foreign policy. All the insults offered the flag are to be promptly looked after and violations of the frontier are to be punished at once. This is right, though we confess we never knew so many manifestoes put forth as have been on this subject. If the performance comes up to the "high sounding phrases of manifesto," how we will make Spain and Mexico hop around.

—Mr. Hendricks has already been renominated for the Vice-Presidency, but nobody mentioned a head for the ticket, neither does the suggestion come that Mr. Hendricks would bear the promotion. Yet he would probably consent.

Treasurer Rawle's Successor.

The Beaver *Radical* says that Mr. Hart, chief officer under the present State Treasurer, is to be nominated for the successorship of Mr. Rawle, by the Republican State Convention, and that such a nomination "is in accordance with civil service rules." Leaving Mr. Hart, as an individual, entirely out of question, the attempt to put such a "rule" on the Republicans of Pennsylvania would result in disaster. It would make the Treasurership a "close corporation," with the power of each Treasurer to name his successor. This would never be tolerated for a moment by the people. If Mr. Hart is to be nominated, he should not be sacrificed by being put before the voters on such an unenviable position.

The *Miltonian* makes the foregoing remarks, which we heartily endorse. If the dominant clique of the Republican party at Harrisburg are to dictate the nominees, why is it necessary to hold a convention at all? Why not the delegates send their proxies to Wilson Norris, who will cast them in the best of ring style, and which will relieve the delegates of the incidental expenses which are always *numerously contiguous* on such occasions? This, if nothing else, would be a very great relief to those office holders who have been made delegates *against their will*, who, if compelled to attend the coming Harrisburg Convention, would be required to pay their own expenses to further the cause of politics contrary and in contravention to the new order of things preventing office holders from contributing of their salaries for political purposes and from meddling in politics generally. Is it not quite time that the people would learn to respect the powers that be, and not compel the dear office holder to contribute of his salary to enable him to serve in the additional duties of attending conventions where he must of necessity nominate candidates and delegates at the same time—"to save time and expense."

We would recommend that hereafter no office holder shall be made a delegate to any convention of our party, unless no other member of the party can be found who is willing to serve. In that event, an officer should be selected by lot and compelled to serve.

Kemper County Again.

Governor Stone, of Mississippi, has published a letter defending his course in the Kemper county affair. He claims that he will use every effort to bring the guilty to justice, and declaims against the outside excitement over the affair in a way that renders it evident that he will not do what he promises. He reflects bitterly on the criticisms that have been made on the case, and clases it with the persecutions which he claims the South is undergoing. This is carrying that cry a little too far, and the Governor should know it. As long as the six murderers of that cruel mob remain unpunished, Governor Stone is hardly in a position to be making reflections on the motives or actions of others. After he has done his duty in the premises, sternly, fully and fearlessly, it will be time for him to rebuke those who express a plain opinion about a plain case. And it might be well for him to inquire just how far the South was willing to be made responsible for murders, before he declares that a censure of the murderers and of his inaction is a misrepresentation of the South. This trick of exculpating the guilty by lugging in innocent people wholesale, and claiming that they are charged with the crime, is as transparent and as stupid as it is dishonest. The South has sins enough of its own to answer for, but fortunately the Kemper county outrage is localized to the county which fails to assert the law, and the State of Mississippi is implicated in it only because the Governor fails to atone for the county's desertion of duty, and because he thinks that the best way of answering all reproaches is to insult those who make them.

The murder of Chisholms is not denied, and cannot be. No one can defend those murders. If the Chisholms were in any sense responsible for the Gully murder, they should have been arrested, tried and punished. No one could have objected to a fair and legal trial. But there is not even a shadow of evidence to show that they were in any sense connected with that event, and hence their murder was inexcusable, and an outrage of the grossest character. Governor Stone has just one duty to perform in the premises,—to see that the guilty parties are tried and punished. Letters complaining of Northern opinions and misrepresentations are entirely out of order. Reflections on Northern murders are not pertinent. In this State probably two Molly Maguires are under sentence of death, and will be executed for every murder committed; and when Mississippi shows a disposition to punish her murderers, it will be time enough to object to the criticisms of the Northern press.—[Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

Benjamin's War Whoop.

He Reacheth for the Scalp of Mr. MacVeagh—The Music of His War Song—He Recalls some Interesting Reminiscences, and in a Spirit of Tender Fraternal Affection.

Boston, June 6.—Gen. Butler has allowed his long threatened letter in answer to Wayne McVeagh, to get into print. It is a long and extremely personal letter. His letter to Marshal Pitkin was personal. The facts therein recited were stated specifically to be from information which he had received from a creditable source. Then he says to Mr. McVeagh: "If you had addressed me even a printed letter, or one couched in the ordinarily courteous language which passes between gentlemen, especially when the one who uses it, it is rumored, expects employment in the diplomatic service of his country, I should have very promptly, upon being set right, made reparation so far as in my power for any injury arising from a publication even for which I was not responsible. I never thought of charging you with using your own money, of which you declare you had none to spare in paying the mileage of the deserting Legislators of the Packard House. You will observe by reading my letter more carefully that I did not even allege that 'it was asserted that any money was paid.' I frankly confess I had no evidence then, and have none now, that you paid any money to these deluded men, after it had been promised them. I desire in the most solemn manner to acquit you of ever having paid away any money. I knew, as you say in your letter, you had 'none to spare,' and I believed if you had you would not 'spare it.' I agree most fully that where you are known you do not need to deny any silly story about the use of money in paying anything, and if I had ever asserted that you did use your own money for any good, or even political purpose, I should have been as guilty as you in your own chaste language say, 'a base and cowardly falsehood.' Therefore, I say again I have never known and heard of your paying anything to anybody, and as at present advised, without more evidence than I have now, I never will assert such a thing possible.

In reply to Mr. McVeagh's assertion that "it is only a military commandant of New Orleans in time of war who can safely appropriate any considerable quantity of the property of others to his own use," the General shoots back in this style: "Do I understand you correctly that it is the want of ability to do it safely that has prevented you from appropriating a considerable quantity of the property of others to your own use? However, I shall not affect to misunderstand the allusion which you make, but attribute it to the apparent loss of your temper, which makes your writing at once unjust, illogical and unperspicuous."

Regarding the charges of bribery, Gen. Butler says: "I would suggest to the Senate Committee to ask certain members of the Packard Legislature whose names I will give, whether after the efforts to demoralize the Republican members and get them to go over to Nicholls by the Commission, acting together had failed, a selected portion of the Legislature were requested by Col. Wharton, a friend of Packard, to meet Wayne McVeagh, and did so; whether he addressed them saying that the President would not recognize the Packard Government; that the troops would be withdrawn the next day, and that he had a telegram to that effect; that if they would go over to the Nicholls Legislature they would be recognized and seated, and get their mileage; but if they did not do so within twenty-four hours their seats would be declared vacant, and they would lose all. If the committee push their inquiry I firmly believe upon evidence they will find what I have suggested to be substantially true.

"I read in your letter that you say 'Wharton did not manage or transact any kind of business for me.' Certainly not, bless your soul. You do not call such tricks as these business, do you? They are not business, even if you should get that foreign mission for doing them, which I hope you will. You further say Wharton was a friend of Packard. All the better instrument therefore to get Packard's friends away from him. It was well done, and does credit to your training. You say further, strange as it may seem to some of them, that political results are still attainable in the country by straightforward and honest methods. True, it did seem strange to me with more than thirty years' experience in the ways of Pennsylvania political 'methods' and politicians in both parties. It did seem strange to some if this transaction was either straightforward or honest. You made a good point on me there, if you believed what you are brave enough only to insinuate, because although you were young and able-bodied, I fail to recall the number of the regiment in which you served in the war for your country's safety. Certainly you could not, as a managing member of the State Republican Committee of Pennsylvania, have invited with pressing letters, which I now have, one who had appropriated wrongfully other people's property, to come to that State to speak on the same platform with yourself, traveling together many miles to attend meetings to instruct your people on public affairs. Besides, my dear Mr. McVeagh, the insinuation was unworthy of you. It is neither novel nor useful, and therefore not patentable. A half dozen dirty newspapers have been enabled to preserve themselves from bankruptcy for the last dozen years by printing the assertions about me which only insinuate. Every one has his own taste in choosing his own way to acquire money, but if I were obliged to choose one of two ways, either to 'appropriate it as military commandant,' or to marry into a family where I was neither wanted nor by which I could be respected, to get money 'to spare' I certainly should choose the former, strange as you may think it, because at last I should have the money after having committed a disreputable act, and be not liable to disappointment as I might be after I had waited longer for dead men's shoes by the other method.

"There is another denial of yours of an assertion that I did not make. I have not asked the President to appoint him (Wharton) Marshal. I never intimated that you had so done. I have always supposed that you had never asked President Hayes for the appointment of anybody except yourself, and my knowledge of that idiosyncrasy of yours would have prevented me from asserting that you had asked for the appointment of Wharton. Certain it is that Governor Packard has not. Who do you think is so pressing Colonel Jack Wharton, of the Confederate army, that Pitkin, the Republican and good officer, is called upon by a Republican Administration to resign his office to make way for the rebel? What service has Wharton (a brave man, it is true) ever done for the party or the country to earn high office, except to help kill some of our gallant soldiers, whose lonely graves we were decorating on the day I got your kind note."

The General concludes his letter as follows: "Let me advise you, my dear sir, not to loose your temper in discussing political matters. If you do, you will prove yourself unfit to be employed to manage diplomatic affairs, even near the smallest Court in Europe, say of Monaco, where they have a standing army of sixty-three men, or only so large that you need not be afraid to go there because of any danger of wars. For the rest, as to the disputed questions of fact relating to what was said and done by the committee of which you were a member when in New Orleans, we can renew the discussion after a committee of Congress, of which it may be my misfortune to be a member, has made a full investigation. Then, and not until then, if you please, we will renew our correspondence, unless, indeed, you would like to practice upon me to educate yourself upon diplomatic notes. I must apologize to you for the seeming delay between the date of this note and your reception of it. I began the reply as soon as I was favored with yours, but as I reserve matters of this sort for recreation, I could not finish it sooner, as I have been away, hard pressed with professional engagements. Pray hold me excused. I am not only "truly," but very truly yours,

Benjamin F. Butler.

Mr. MacVeagh to Gen. Butler.

Philadelphia, June 6.

Gen. B. F. Butler, Washington, D. C.:

I fear you have overworked your invective faculties, for your long and labored letter of to-day shows signs of failing powers, and will go far to destroy that reputation for effective scurrility which you have so sedulously fostered. The issue between you and me was of your own seeking, and is so plain that you cannot obscure it by any amount of misrepresentation, however irrelevant or vulgar. You deliberately wrote and published concerning me four sheer falsehoods, without a particle of foundation for any one of them. Thereupon I promptly put you on the national pillory, with a very legible statement of your offenses upon your forehead. As you have endured your punishment for an entire week, and now virtually confess that every statement made by you was untrue, I have no objection to your getting down; but you must not suppose that I placed you there in resentment only. My chief purpose was to exhibit you as a warning to younger men, by showing them that in spite of great ability and energy you had become the leper of our politics, by reason of the general conviction that you habitually disregard the eighth and ninth Commandments. That purpose has been fully answered by the comments of the country upon your character, and I have no further interest in the matter. I shall not even take the trouble to deny any new falsehoods you may think it to your advantage to invent about me; for those who know me will not believe anything you say against me, and those who know you of course will not believe anything you say against anybody.

Wayne MacVeagh.

The cost of each soldier in the European armies per annum is as follows: England pays $503; France, 254; Russia, $238; Germany, $225; Italy, $181. The last report of the Commissioner of Education gives the whole number of teachers in the United States as 249 262, and the whole amount paid them as $46,927,474, or less than $190 per teacher. We see that the monarchs of Europe pay their common soldier better than the monarchs of America pay their school teachers.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

Gone with a Handsomer Man.

BY WILL M. CARLETON.

I've worked in the field all day, a-ploughin' the
"stony streak;"
I've scolded my team till I'm hoarse; I've
tramped till my legs are weak;
I've choked a dozen swears (so's not to tell
Jane fibs)
When the plough-p'nt struck a stone and the
handles punched my ribs.

I've put my team in the barn, and rubbed their
sweaty coats;
I've fed 'em a heap of hay and half a bushel of
oats;
And to see the way they eat makes me like
eatin' feel,
And Jane won't say to-night that I don't make
out half a meal.

Well said! the door is locked! but here she's
left the key
Under the step, in a place known only to her
and me;
I wonder who's dyin' or dead, that she's hus-
tled off pell-mell;
But here on the table's a note, and probably
this will tell.

Good God! my wife is gone! my wife is gone
astray!
The letter it says, "Good-by, for I am a-going
away;
I've lived with you six months, John, and so
far I've been true:
But I'm going away to-day with a handsomer
man than you."

A han'somer man than me! Why, that ain't
much to say;
There's han'somer men than me go past here
every day.
There's han'somer men than me—I ain't of the
han'some kind;
But a *lovin'er* man than I, I guess she'll never
find.

Curse her! curse her! I say, and give my curses
wings!
May the words of love I've spoke be changed
to scorpion stings!
Oh, she filled my heart with joy, she emptied
my heart of doubt,
And now with a scratch of a pen, she lets my
heart's blood out!

Curse her! curse her! say I; she'll some time
rue this day;
She'll some time learn that hate is a game that
two can play;
And long before she dies she'll grieve she ever
was born;
And I'll plough her grave with hate, and seed
it down to scorn!

As sure as the world goes on, there'll come a
time when she
Will read the devilish heart of that han'somer
man than me;
And there'll be a time when he'll find, as others
do,
That she who is false to one can be the same
to two.

And when her face grows pale, and when her
eyes grow dim,
And when he is tired of her and she is tired of
him,
She'll do what she ought to have done, and
coolly count the cost;
And then she'll see things clear, and know
what she has lost.

And thoughts that are now asleep will wake
up in her mind,
And she will mourn and cry for what she has
left behind;
And maybe she'll sometimes long for me—for
me—but no!
I've blotted her out of my heart, and I will not
have it so.

And yet in her girlish heart there was some-
thin' or other she had
That fastened a man to her, and wasn't entirely
bad;
And she loved me a little I think, although it
didn't last;
But I mustn't think of these things—I've buried
'em in the past.

I'll take my hard words back, nor make a bad
matter worse;
She'll have trouble enough; she shall not have
my curse;
But I'll live a life so square—and I well know
that I can—
That she always will sorry be that she went
with that han'somer man.

Ah, here is her kitchen dress! it makes my
poor eyes blur;
It seems, when I look at that, as if 'twas hold-
in' her.
And here are her week-day shoes, and there is
her week-day hat,
And yonder's her weddin' gown; I wonder she
didn't take that.

'Twas only this mornin' she came and called
me her "dearest dear,"
And said I was makin' for her a regular para-
dise here;
Oh God! if you want a man to sense the pains
of hell,
Before you pitch him in just keep him in
heaven a spell!

Good-by! I wish that Death had severed us two
apart.
You've lost a worshipper here—you've lost a
lovin' heart.
I'll worship no woman again; but I guess I'll
learn to pray,
And kneel as you used to kneel before you ran
away.

And if I thought I could bring my words on
heaven to bare,
And if I thought I had some little influence
there,
I would pray that I might be, if it only could
be so,
As happy and gay as I was a half an hour ago.

JANE (*entering.*)

Why, John, what a litter here! you've thrown
things all around!
Come, what's the matter now? and what 've
you lost or found?
And here's my father here, a-waiting for sup-
per, too;
I've been a-riding with him—he's that "hand-
somer man than you."

Ha! ha! Pa, take a seat, while I put the kettle
on,
And get things ready for tea, and kiss my dear
old John.
Why, John, you look so strange! Come, what
has crossed your track?
I was only a joking, you know; I'm willing to
take it back.

JOHN (*aside.*)

Well, now, if this *aint* a joke, with rather a bit-
ter cream!
It seems as if I'd woke from a mighty ticklish
dream;
And I think she "smells a rat," for she smiles
at me so queer;
I hope she don't; good lord! I hope that they
didn't hear!

'Twas one of her practical drives—she thought
I'd understand!
But I'll never break sod again till I get the lay
of the land.
But one thing's settled with me—to appreciate
heaven well,
'Tis good for a man to have some fifteen min-
utes of hell.

Hans and Fritz.

Hans and Fritz were two Deutschers who lived
side by side,
Remote from the world, its deceit and its pride;
With their pretzels and beer the spare moments
were spent,
And the fruits of their labor were peace and
content.

Hans purchased a horse of a neighbor one day,
And, lacking a part of the *Geld*—as they say—
Made a call upon Fritz to solicit a loan,
To help him to pay for his beautiful roan.

Fritz kindly consented the money to lend.
And gave the required amount to his friend;
Remarking—his own simple language to quote—
"Berhaps it vas bedder ve make us a note."

The note was drawn up in their primitive way—
"I, Hans, gets from Fritz feefty dollars to-
day"—
When the question arose, the note being made,
"Vich von holds dot baper until it vas paid?"

"You geeps dot," says Fritz, "und den you vill
know
You owes me dot money." Says Hans: "Dot
ish so;
Dot makes me remempers I haf dot to bay,
Und I prings you der note und der money some
day."

A month had expired when Hans, as agreed,
Paid back the amount, and from debt he was
freed.
Says Fritz, "Now dot settles us. Hans replies,
"Yaw;
Now who dakes dot baper according to law?"

"I geeps dot, now, ain't it?" says Fritz; "den
you see
I always remempers you paid dot to me."
Says Hans, "Dot ish so, it vas shust so blain
Dot I knows vot to do ven I porrows again."

Our Story Teller.

The Professor's Victim.

"There is a mystery in that woman's life," said the professor—"a mystery that when I do think upon, I get what you Americans call a crack in the brain."

"Yes, professor," I said, meekly, although I had never in my life heard an American use the expression. But the professor went into altogether different society from that in which I was allowed to mingle, and I dare say they had a language of their own. I was merely a dress-maker. To be sure, I had good customers, and as many as I could well get along with, so that I had no occasion to put out a sign. Miss winthrop was so glad of this. She said she didn't know how she could board with me if I kept a sign at the door. It was bad enough for her to know how hard I worked, and what a wretched life I led; it was enough for her to pity me; it would be unendurable if the whole neighborhood should be called upon to extend me their sympathy. I think Miss Winthrop was mistaken. I am confident there were people in our vicinity who would have been glad to have fared no worse than I. But Miss Winthrop had peculiar views about labor. I never contradicted her. The professor and her were wrangling always and forever. They never agreed upon any subject. He was there almost every day of his life. Miss Winthrop was studying at the Institute; but she was not a very ardent student, and used to be at home the most of the time, so that when the professor got through at the college and conservatory, he came generally direct to the house. It would have seemed strange and sad not to have seen him at least once in twenty-four hours.

I remember that day so well. I had been more than usually perplexed in cutting and fitting. The left side of Miss Van Coot had to be padded all the way up to the shoulder, and in some unaccountable way I had mistaken the left for the right, so that when she put on the basque, I should have laughed if I had not cried. I was nervous and worked out, I suppose, and as she stood there, poor creature! not knowing what a spectacle she was, it was all that I could do to keep the tears from rolling down my cheeks.

"I shall have to take it all apart, Miss Van Coot," I said. "It will take me at least an hour. You might as well get through your shopping, and come back again."

She went off in her carriage, and I began to rip out the stitches. The morning was cloudy and overcast; and as I got near to the window to see, I could not help thinking what a miserable world it was, when all at once a big shadow loomed up beside me, and a familiar voice cried out:

"Who is it that made thee weep? Give me their bones that I may crack them."

And then I fell to laughing. Suddenly the morning seemed to be bright and beautiful, the form of Miss Van Coot shapely enough, if only I would not be stupid, and mistake the right side for the left. As for the professor, he was like a demigod while out of flesh and blood—a great deal of fine, wholesome flesh and gallons of splendid blood. I could not help thinking, in my sordid way, that the professor's tailor, whoever he might be, was a wondrous, lucky man; for nobody but those whose trade it is to puzzle and design for the human anatomy can have the least idea of how fearfully and wonderfully we are made. The professor was resplendent in a new raiment of some grey material that suited well his fine complexion and ruddy hair. In his button-hole were some fresh violets, for it was already early spring. He pulled the gloves from his plump white hands, and went in to the piano. It was open, just as Miss Winthrop had left it.

"Will she return to luncheon?" he said, running his fingers over the keys; and I thought as he spoke how nice it was to be one "she" in that big, generous heart.

"Yes, professor," I replied.

"Then I will stay," he said, and immediately I went to prepare his favorite pudding; and while I stirred the materials together he came out in the kitchen to talk about Miss Winthrop. Never by any chance when we were alone together did he talk of anything else.

"I saw your tears," he cried, in his tragic way. "Were they because of Miss Winthrop? I should not at all wonder. Of all women, she is the most aggravating, the most unreasonable—"

"It was not Miss Winthrop," I said; "and you do not think all these disagreeable things you say of her."

"I do—I do," he cried. "You think now that I am what you Americans call 'spoony' about her; but it is not that at all. I have only the puerility to be curious;" and then the professor went to tell me that the mystery in Miss Winthrop's life gave him a "crick in the brain."

"At times," said the professor, "she is moody. She is what the French call distrait—she is plunged into a melancholy profound and touching. I tell you, my gracious Fraulien, there is a burden upon that woman's soul. Now what can it be?"

I did not reply. How could I? I had also noticed these periods of sadness and abstraction upon Helen's part, but how could I speak my heart out to the professor? How could I tell him that he was unconsciously trifling with Helen, making her happy at one time, only to render her the most miserable at another; that this capricious conduct of his was the cause of Miss Winthrop's melancholy? I did not dare be thus frank with the professor, for fear that he would go straight to Helen and tell her. He was like a child in impulse, and many a time, when I had unwittingly trusted him, he had unblushingly betrayed me.

Fortunately, Miss Van Coot came in. The professor went into the parlor and began to bang upon the piano with the fervor of an enthusiast. While I was trying on Miss Van Coots's basque, he poured out his whole soul upon the keys, so that Miss Van Coot fidgeted from one foot to the other, and at last tore herself away from me and sank upon a chair near the door.

"Let the dress go," she said. "I must listen. Oh, how beautiful it is! Who is he? Where did he come from? How magnificently he plays! How do you manage to have an instrument like that? The high notes are perfect;" and she peeped through the crack of the door.

"Pardon me," I said, respectfully, for she was the best customer I had, "but in ten minutes I shall be done. The basque fits you to perfection. He is professor Wagner of the Grand Conservatory. He does indeed play wonderfully well. The instrument is not mine; it belongs to the professor, and he has hired it to a young Southern lady who is boarding with me. She is a pupil of the professor's."

"A pupil!" said Miss Van Coot, who had given herself into my hands again, a warm color creeping into her musky skin, her dull eyes kindling. "Then he will teach?"

"Yes, if—if—He will teach you, if that is what you mean; of course he will. I only meant that the professor's terms are very high."

"So much the better," said Miss Van Coot.

It was really wonderful how well the basque fitted her. One would certainly have thought that her left side was the same as her right; and Miss Van Coot, was so pleasant a lady, it would have been a thousand pities if she had not been able to afford to have a skillful dressmaker, one who made her work a continual study. I was really all of this. It is no egotism to mention it. I was quite famous in my line of business, and was particularly successful in hiding any little awkwardness of defect in shape or carriage. I began by feeling sorry for those who were afflicted in this way, and determined, as far as in me lay, to ameliorate these little disadvantages. And the professor never would have known of the inequality of Miss Van Coot's if he had not, so to speak, tortured it out of me that unlucky morning.

When I had quite finished, and had gone to the door with Miss Van Coot, it so happened that the professor also came into the corridor by the parlor way. "I shall walk out a little," he said to me, "until she returns." And at that moment he reached the top of the landing where stood my wealthy customer. Of course he lifted his hat from off his splendid ruddy hair, and bowed his handsome head, and waved his plump white hand for her to pass on before him. A lady was always honored with all this gesticulatory distinction by the professor, whosoever she might be. Miss Van Coot, with one eager, devouring look upon him, went on to her carriage, from which she looked again; but as for the professor, he went on his way unmindful, humming a little roundelay under his breath, and holding his head high in the air. But when he came back again, luncheon was not quite ready, Miss Winthrop had not come, and nothing would do but he must know why he had found those foolish tears in my eyes that morning.

"It was Miss Winthrop," he said. "You need not try to shield her. I know her to my cost. She is arrogant; she is without heart; she has said that which has cut thee to the soul."

"Nonsense, professor," I said, quite off my guard. "It was only that I made a stupid mistake in Miss Van Coot's basque. She has to be padded all the way up the left shoulder."

"Got in himmel!" cried the professor; and then I saw my imprudence.

"It is nothing," I said, "when one can afford to have a skillful dressmaker."

But the professor leaned back in his chair and raised his hands to heaven. It was only natural that he should consider it a terrible misfortune—he whose physique was like that of the Apollo Belvedere.

"She has lots of money," I said.

"A silver mine will not buy her a new spine," said the professor.

"It will serve to make her own very presentable," I rejoined; "and, besides, she is so good and kind."

"Ah," he said, heaving a sigh from the bottom of his lungs, "that is better than all. She is honest, perhaps, and truthful. At least she will not, perhaps, lie, as you Americans say, as fast as the horse will trot. She will not promise to sit at your table at a certain hour, and then go away and give no further thought to the matter. There are some people whose spines may be all that is desirable, but their hearts, my gracious Fraulein, they are black to the core."

It was too bad that Helen did not come as she had promised. The professor did not fully get over his disappointment till he came to the pudding, which was fortunately as near perfection as a pudding can be.

His eyes grew less ferocious as he dallied with the flaky puffs, the fierce lines about his mouth gave way, a generous, benignant expression gradually beamed upon his face.

"And ther," at last he said to me, "thou hast not only the spine without blemish, but the heart and the soul. Whatever thou undertakest to do, is done wisely and well. Gesegnete Mahlzeit, may the meal be blessed to thee! If thou wouldst be a saint in heaven, continue to be a good Hausfrau upon the earth."

Thanks to the pudding he went upon his way rejoicing. When Helen came it was soggy and ruined; but Helen was not very hard to please. A bit of toast, a poached egg, a morsel of any sort, particularly in the Lenten season, was all she could ask.

When I told her of the professor's displeasure she laughed in that mocking, unmusical way of her's; but I thought there was a latent tenderness in its ring, and there was a melting look in her great black eyes, a tremulous sweetness about her mouth, that made me look at her again. She could wear a Dolman with more grace than any one I ever saw; and just the little ruffle of cashmere lace about her neck, and the two cret my roses well down upon her hat made her look like some beautiful picture.

It was fully a fortnight before the professor came again to stay any time. He was very busy. Miss Van Coot had not only prevailed upon him to take her as a pupil, but he had consented to manage a musicale for her at her house on the Avenue.

Miss Van Coot and the professor seemed to get on very well together. One morning that I went there to fit some trimmings upon the white corded silk I was making for her musicale, I found the professor reading to her his translation of a tragedy from the German. Once in a while he would appeal to her judgment in the formation of a sentence, and although she would pause to criticise, she invariably agreed with his version in the end. So that he began to talk to me of Miss Van Coot as he had formerly of Helen.

And the night of the musicale, to which I did not go—Miss Van Coot, in her kind way, invited me, but it was not expected that I would accept the invitation—that night Miss Van Coot looked very well indeed. I went to arrange her dress before the entertainment, and really Miss Van Coot looked almost handsome. The excitement had lighted up her heavy face, and although it was a risk, I never had better luck with anything than I had with that corded silk polonaise. Miss Van Coot was so pleased with it that she was kind enough to send me home in her carriage, and the professor whispered as he bade me good-by: "Thou hast done marvelously well; nobody would know but her two sides were cast in the same mould." So that the professor seemed very well pleased with Miss Van Coot, and I feared more and more for my poor Helen's happiness. As the days went by there seemed almost a spell upon her, and I would only have been too glad to have her make fun in her old way of some of the people about us, or hear her laugh, no matter how mockingly. The professor began vaguely to feel that she was changed, and watched her at times with a fretful curiosity, and again with touching tenderness. She began to be to him like a well-behaved child; she bore his sneers and reviling so meekly; she played to his order and sang for him without complaint the classical music which she professed to abominate; nor did she finish by galloping off into some extravaganza of her own. The professor became more and more uneasy and perplexed. He ceased to talk of Miss Van Coot. He tramped to and fro the length of the rooms, muttering to himself, sometimes turning impatiently upon his heel and walking out of the house.

One night they sat together, Helen and the professor, in my pleasant parlor. The flat which I rented was next door to a big asylum up town, so that the grounds by which it was surrounded gave us the advantage of side windows, from which we could look across the river. The full moon was climbing up into the sky; a few timid stars were faintly glowing there; the air had already the delicious languor of early summer; and Helen was beautiful. Her simple white robe of India muslin, with only some narrow Valenciennes on the flounces, had a better effect somehow than Miss Van Coot's new corded silk.

I was putting away the china in the middle closet, when the professor's fierce whisper reached me. His voice would only modify to a sort of muffled thunder or a piercing hiss.

"There is a mystery in your life," he said; "there is something weighing upon your heart. Tell me, then, what it is. I must—I will know."

To my surprise and alarm I heard a stifled sob, a soft footstep, and in a moment Helen ran out to me.

"Tell him to go away," she said, putting her arms about me, and hiding her head upon my shoulder. "I can not stand it any longer. Tell him to go away."

She sobbed aloud, but held her head steadily down upon my shoulder, while her hands repulsed the professor, who endeavored to approach her. Scolding and soothing by turns, the poor professor was beside himself.

"Leave her for to-night," I said at last to him. "She will be better in the morning."

He endeavored once more to take her hand, was again repulsed, and picking up his hat, flinging his coat over his arm, he rushed down the stairs two at a time, and out of the house like a madman.

I got Helen to bed, and when I was about to leave her, she pulled me down to her and kissed me.

"You are a true lady, Susie," she said; "the truest I ever saw. You have no cruel curiosity. You mind your own business, dear, which is the very sublimest quality a human creature can possess."

What was my surprise in the morning to find Helen come out to breakfast with her bonnet on, wearing a neat traveling dress, and having the air of one who was about starting upon a journey.

"Don't be startled, Susie," she said; "I am going to the South. I am very unhappy, and I can stay here no longer; my trunk is already packed. You will find upon the card which I will give you my address in New Orleans. You have earned the right to my confidence, dear, and you shall have it. I will write to you."

How could I help being startled? I couldn't eat a morsel, but sat devouring with my eyes that sweet, sad face which was to vanish so soon from me, perhaps forever.

"True to the last, Susie," she said, getting up from the table and straining me to her heart. "Not a word do you say, not a question do you ask. What a treasure of a woman you are! I verily believe there is not such another on the face of the earth."

Then she kissed me once more, put the card into my hand, and the carriage being at the door, her trunk was bumped down the stairs, and she and it whirled away in the twinkling of an eye.

I sat there stunned and stupefied I don't know how long, till I heard the professor's footsteps in the corridor. Even then I did not move, but called out to him to come when he rapped upon the door.

"I could not sleep," he began; "I have tossed and tumbled all the night through. I came early that I might find her. Where is she?"

"She is gone," I said.

"Gone!" he thundered. To the Institute?"

"To the South—to New Orleans. It is all your fault," I cried. "You have broken her heart. She said she was so unhappy she could stay here no longer. She has gone; you will see her no more. You have lost her as well as I."

"Du lieber Gott!" cried the professor, and sank panting into a chair.

"Yes," I said, "it is your cruelty that has driven her away. She loved you."

"Did she say so?" said the professor, extending his hands to me piteously.

"Of course she didn't. How could she? You never gave her a chance. You were amusing yourself with Miss Van Coot. You did not care—"

"Allmachtiger!" roared the professor, who was only profane in his own language; do not dare to say that! I did care. But there was a mystery that perplexed and troubled me. Why did she never speak of her family and friends? Why did she never tell of her early life—of the days which were past?"

"Because there was no necessity. It was nobody's business but her own."

"Bah!" cried the professor, "it was. It was your business and mine. I tell you there was something to be feared, to be dreaded. Saw you her hair, how it did curl and curl? And her skin was of that rich warm tint, like the rich pulp of a pomegranate. Her eyes—dost remember them?"

"The most beautiful eyes," I exclaimed.

"Yes, yes," said the professor; "not opaque. I tell you my gracious Fraulein, there was a taint in her blood, a mingling of the African there."

"Professor Wagner!" I cried, indignantly.

"And I," he shouted—"I love her Gott in Himmel, of course I loved her. But my blood has come down to me through the centuries pure and undefiled. It is all that I have to boast of."

"Miss Van Coot has even more," I broke in. "She has condescended to tell me of her magnificent origin. Go to Miss Van Coot, Professor Wagner. Her blood is, if thin, of stupendous antiquity. She has already in your country a cousin who owns a principality. Make haste to get her, before he comes to her or she goes to him, for they have a fashion of marrying cousins——"

"Which is bad for their spines," groaned the professor. Then he turned to me, and the tears were actually in his poor eyes. "Come," he said, "you are vexed with me, and it hurts me to the heart. I cannot afford to lose your friendship, which has been dear to me for so long. I will do what you wish. You say that she loves me. The good God knows that I am tired of this suspense. Well, I will marry her, then. There, now, art thou appeased? I will go after her to New Orleans, and bring her back to you. I will bring her back as my wife, and the conflict will be over."

"Oh, will, you, professor?" I said, holding out my hands to him in delight, for I thought it was generous of him considering everything, and I fairly yearned for my Helen's happiness and his own.

"Yes, the sacrifice is made," he said, and heaved a heavy sigh. "Now let us think of the arrangements. It will be better for the first year that we shall board with you. She will be happier and so will I. Can you hire the suite of rooms above? They are vacant, I believe?"

"Yes, and they are beautiful," I said, clasping my hands with joy.

Very well, then; I will see that they are properly furnished. You must have a good servant; you must not have too much care.

"Care!" I echoed. "It will be a delight, a pleasure." And the professor threw off his coat. I poured out some coffee for him, and we began to eat breakfast, for I had not tasted a morsel, and was comforted enough now to feel hungry.

A fortnight after the rooms were complete, and the professor was to leave for New Orleans the next day. He was coming to take supper with me and bid me good-by that night, as the steamer started very early in the morning. I had made everything I could think of to please him, and put a few pansies in my hair. The table looked wonderfully inviting. It was about dusk, and I expected him every moment, when the janitor's little boy came running in to me with a letter. I saw it was in a strange, fine handwriting, and thought it was some new customer; but as I read it, my blood rushes to my heart, for it was from Helen, and ran thus:

"My dear susie—I have only time to tell you I am the happiest creature in the world. All those months I was with you I had left my heart with a young person down here, who is the son of an abolitionist and a Quaker. My father is a fire-eater, if you know what that means, my dear; but he could not swallow the big bonfire of love that blazed between that young Quaker and me, so he sent me to the North, that my share of it should be cooled by your climate. I was almost always in your cozy parlor, where the birds sang and the flowers bloomed, and the dear professor was so much like my own Edward that I could almost fancy they were one and the same—the ruddy hair, the eyes of flashing blue, and his thee and thou brought back to me the sweet Quaker dialect. He had but one fault—of which thou must cure him, my dear—a womanish curiosity that thou altogether art happily free from. It at last drove me away. I came home, like the prodigal, and my father gave me my Edward, the more readily that he was the best match in the county, and my father, though a fire-eater, is poor. My best love to thee and the professor, and I am always thine own

HELEN."

As I finished the last line the professor's footstep was on the stair; and as the night was warm and the door open, in he came, and found me cold and petrified, with this dreadful letter in my hand.

"What is it?" he said, snatching the letter. "It is from New Orleans. Is she dead?"

"No," said I, "she is married."

And the professor read every word of the cruel letter of Helen's. Then he wiped his streaming brow, and I bent my head submissively, expecting a volley of imprecations and laments; but he said not a word, and presently sank into a chair, and looked out upon the western sky. A fresh breeze blew aside the curtains and lifted the hair from his beautiful white forehead.

My tears fell fast and heavily. I was so sorry for him I thought my heart would break.

"Weep not, little one," at last he said. "I think I have been a fool; is it not so?"

"No, no, no!" I cried, going over to him, and kneeling down by his side. "Oh, can you ever forgive me? Indeed, I thought it was so. I thought she must love, she could not help but love you."

He looked down upon me and smiled, and patted my little red hand with his white and tapering fingers.

"What is to be done now?" he said. The altar is ready, but where is the victim? How can the sacrifice go on?"

"There is Miss Van Coot," I said, tim-

idly. 'If you could only be satisfied with her. She has houses and lands, and thousands and thousands of dollars in her own right; and she is very wise and learned and a wonderful musician."

"Hold!" cried the professor; "why should this great and mighty lady condescend to become the wife of a poor professor? Hast thou not sufficiently fostered my foolish vanity! And what would become of the rooms above, upon which I have expended my time, my money, and my brain? You will own that they will not suit the fancy of Miss Van Coot?"

"Oh, they are so beautiful," I cried, my tears falling faster than ever. "The paper is so bright, the carpets are so pretty, the pictures are so charming! There is a little rocking chair there that is the dearest and most comfortable little chair in the world."

"Then keep it thyself, mein Herzehen," he said, in that low, tender growl of his; and I began to tremble without knowing why, for he had bent his handsome head to mine and gathered my hands in his. "Be thyself the victim! Thou hast long been my sympathizer and comforter. When I look back and think, imbecile that I have been, of all that thou hast done for me, and the little I have done for thee, it is, as you Americans would say, like the handle of a jug, all on one side. It is as you put the padding upon poor Miss Van Coot's shoulder that morning. Listen, little one, to my commands. Thou shalt make no more gowns except thine own; thou shalt keep no boarder except thy husband. Come to my heart, mein Liebchen!"

And as I nestled there, a flood of glory beamed in from the western sky. I did not speak; my heart was full; and I thought there could be no happiness more beyond hope, or joy, or thought, in God's paradise.

The Wheat Region Moving.

Ex-Secretary McCulloch, writing from California, says: The principal crop which is raised in California, in fact about the only crop which is raised, cut, thrashed and bagged in the fields, and which, by reason of the dryness of the atmosphere, can be shipped with safety as soon as it is harvested, is wheat.

Wheat is raised to the exclusion of most other crops, because the soil and climate are favorable to its production, because it can be raised with very little hand labor, and because there is always ready market for it, and usually at remunerative prices; but as farming is conducted in California, and generally throughout the United States, wheat is an exhausting crop. It is interesting and instructive to note how the wheat-growing region changes and recedes.

It is not many years ago that the Genesee Valley of New York was the great wheat-growing region. Who now hears anything about Genesee, once so plentiful and so popular with the millers? Then Ohio, Indiana and Michigan became the wheat-producing States, in neither of which, except in some small sections of the last named State, is it now either a trustworthy or profitable crop.

At the present time the Eastern markets obtain their chief supplies from Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and even in these States, except on the fresh lands, the yield per acre is steadily declining. The same is becoming true of California. Her rich valleys will stand as much bad treatment as any lands under the sun; but, rich as they are, they cannot endure, without showing signs of exhaustion, the constant drain that is being made upon them by successive crops of wheat without rest or help.

The steady decline in the product of our present wheat lands, and the abandonment of its present culture where it was but lately one of the most certain and profitable crops, are not attributable either to natural defects in the soil or to changes in the climate, but solely to the want of intelligent and economical husbandry.

—The Chisolm massacre is destined to make trouble for Mississippi, if justice is not done the murderers. The stolid confession of Governor Stone that there is not enough sense of justice in his State to mete out punishment is more than the country is disposed to bear. In a county where, with a fair chance, there would be a Republican majority, it is a gross outrage to declare that justice cannot be done. All the excuses put forth means that the Democrats are opposed to having justice done, and not that it cannot be accomplished.

—The Philadelphia *Press*, in answer to a correspondent, states that "the first Republican platform of the present organization was adopted at Philadelphia June 17, 1856, by the National Convention which nominated John C. Fremont as President, and William L. Dayton, of New Jersey, as Vice-President." The *Press* is mistaken. The first Republican platform was adopted at Pittsburgh, February 22, 1856, at a National Convention held for the organization of the party. It was this National Convention at Pittsburgh which called the convention at Philadelphia that nominated Fremont.

New Advertisements.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF the Receipts and Expenditures of the Spring School District, Centre county, Pa., for the year ending June 4, 1877.

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of tax duplicate for school purposes	$3,078 15
Balance on hand from last year	678 93
State appropriation	493 88
Unseated land tax	83 94
Balance due from Benner twp.	61 64
Total amount	$4,306 54

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers' salaries	$2,035 00
Fuel and contingencies	719 04
Exonerations	96 72
Treasurer and collectors' fees	203 95
Total expenses	$3,054 71
Balance on hand	$1,251 83

JOHN J. MUSSER, President.
P. N. BARNHART, Sec'y. 23-3t

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$999 Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free; write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time; don't delay. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 9-5-1y

Wilson & Macfarlane.—Hardware.

P. B. WILSON. ROBT. MACFARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP HARDWARE STORE.

We have opened an **Entire New and Fresh Stock** of all kinds of Goods kept in a Hardware store. Having purchased from First Hands, at Factory Prices, and part being bought at Bankrupt Sale for Cash, we are enabled to sell at extremely low prices, which we are positively doing. Our stock of

RANGES, HEATERS, PARLOR & COOK STOVES

are Guaranteed to give satisfaction. **Prices Greatly Reduced.** We have a great variety of

House Furnishing Hardware,

Wood and Willow Ware, Oil Carpet of all widths, Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Frames made to Order, Mirror Plate and Mirrors.

Also, Children's Perambulators, Buggies, Waggons, wheelbarrows, Etc. We have a new stock of TOY FURNITURE FOR CHILDREN, such as Bureaus, Cupboards, Tubs, Wash Sets, Chairs, Trunks, Hoops, Etc.

TO PAINTERS.—Our PURE LEAD, manufactured by Armstrong & McKelvy surpasses all other Leads, in Quality for Whiteness, Covering Properties and Durability. We guarantee it Strictly Pure. Each keg warranted. Colors of all kinds prepared for Ready Use. Also, all kinds of Varnishes, Linseed, Neatsfoot, Lard, Whale, Lubricating and Coal Oils.

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Plows, Cultivators, Shovel Plows, Cultivator Teeth, Grain Cradles, Rakes, Shovels, Forks, Etc.

BLACKSMITH TOOLS, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails—Iron, Steel, Etc., of all kinds and Sizes.

COACH AND WAGONMAKERS will do well to call and examine our stock of Wood Work, as we have selected with great care, and of a superior article, which we will sell at the very bottom PRICES.

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SADDLERS' GOODS.—A complete assortment. We will sell at reduced prices, equa to city rates.

We have in connection a TIN SHOP, conducted by Mr. E. A. SMITH, with all kinds of Tin Ware on hand. Orders left for Roofing, Spouting, Repairing, promptly attended to All work warranted of the very best.

We are determined not to be undersold. We will satisfy the people that we will substantiate what we advertise. Call, as we will take pleasure in showing our goods. Orders will receive our immediate attention—goods delivered at the depot same day.

Rooms Nos. 7 & 8 Humes's Block
9 14 tf 6 Doors North of Post-office.
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Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8-1-1f

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8-4-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefont Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co, 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

A. A. DALE, Attorney at Law, Boulder City, Colorado. Money loans negotiated at 10 per cent. per annum. Interest paid semi-annually if desired. Loans secured by first lien on good real estate at one-half its actual value. Commissions paid by borrower. Investments made in first-class gold and silver mining property. 9no6-1y

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MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON
WM. THOMPSON, JR.
JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.
BANKERS.
LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.
v6n1-1y

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v7n41-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.
Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, at his residence on the corner of High and Allegheny streets Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. 8-23-1y

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE
Corner Front and Pine Street,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.
ROBERT LOYD, Propr.
The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v8n25-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,
FOURTH ST.
A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 8lotf

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PLASTER AT REDUCED PRICES.
Shortlidge & Co.
announce that they are selling the celebrated Cayuga Plaster at reduced prices. They also make a liberal discount to farmers and others buying in full car loads. Where farmers join to buy car loads, full weight will be given and no charge for re-weighing. We have the very best evidence that

THE CAYUGA IS NOT EXCELLED

by any other plaster in use for Agricultural purposes. The

PRICE BEING THE LOWEST

makes it most profitable for farmers' use.
9-10-tf

Merchant Tailors.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,
ALLEGHENY STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by
WM. McCLELLAN,
a most complete stock of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS;
which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.
Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.
He also keeps on hand a full line of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.
The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.
WM. McCLELLAN,
No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—tf

Dyeing.

DYEING!
Mrs. Susannah Shope,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
will receive Cloths and Dress Goods, and Articles of Clothing, and Dye them
Any Color to Suit the Owner.
SILK DYEING MADE A SPECIALTY.
Persons wishing dyeing will please send for samples. Residence near the Union Cemetery.
9 10 1y

Furniture Rooms.

FURNITURE WAREROOM.
Howard Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
BUREAUS,
SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
STOOLS, &c.
of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.
UNDERTAKER.
Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also coffins manufactured to order.
v6-n10-tf H. P. HARRIS.

DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIOICDAL PILLS are the surest and safest remedy for ladies in delicate health. 9-1-6m

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 8lotf

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Patent Office fee $35 in advance, balance $20 within six months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents sold.
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19 3m Washington, D. C.

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W. P. Duncan & Co,

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE
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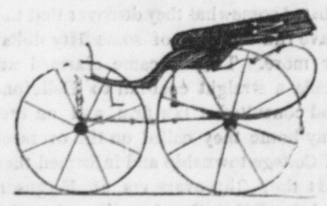
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
v5n46a812-1y

Carriages.

REMOVAL.
EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO,
MILESBURG.
MANUFACTURERS OF



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,
AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near
CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,
and satisfaction guaranteed.
Our motto is, **As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.**
7-23-1y

GO TO
J. R. BARTROFF
FOR FINE
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.
Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates. 22-3m
E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,
PLUMBER,
GAS & STEAM FITTER.
We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH,
Bellefonte, Pa.
7-1y

Hardware.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,
(Successors to J. & J. Harris)
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE & STOVES,
No. 5 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
The new firm, in order to keep with the times, have determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and would call the attention of Builders and others to the fact that they have as
LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK
as can be found in town. All in want of goods in this line will do well to call.
JAMES HARRIS & CO.
January 3, 1877.

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS
takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6n7-n08-1f

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The last Report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,897,500 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under act of 1855 and prior acts. Gilmore & Co. pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

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Contested land cases prosecuted before the United States General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private land claims, mining and pre-emption claims and homestead cases attended to.

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Officers, soldiers, and sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

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All officers, soldiers, and sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.

Cases prosecuted by Gilmore & Co. before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, and the Southern Claims Commission.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to Gilmore & Co. is thus secured. We desire to win success by deserving it.

Address Gilmore & Co.,
47-tf WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Having discovered, in a manner which might be considered almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all lung complaints, I fell it my duty to make it known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent FREE TO ALL. Address at once, DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J.; or may be had of C. H. ELER & BRO., Druggists, Milesburg, Pa. 9-11 1y

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Legally and quietly obtained in every State and Territory, for Incompatibility and other causes, no matter where the party resides. 13 years experience. Fee after decree. All letters confidential. Address A. J. DEXTER Att'y, Rooms 8 & 9, 137 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Unquestionable references given. Correspondence with the legal profession invited. 13 4m

JOHN H. MORRISON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Representing for local business a number of the best and safest companies doing business in Centre county, and persons wanting either Fire or Life Insurance will do well to give him a call.
Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq,
BELLEFONTE, April 3, 1877. 14-6m

Scales.

FAIRBANKS'
Standard Scales,
Made with the Latest and most Valuable Improvements.

SCALES THE WORLD'S STANDARD.
RECEIVED HIGHEST MEDALS AT

World's Fair, London,	1851	World's Fair, Vienna,	1873
World's Fair, N. Y.,	1853	World's Fair, Santiago (Chili)	1875
World's Fair, Paris,	1867	World's Fair, Phila.,	1876

ALSO
COFFEE & SPICE MILLS, TEA & COFFEE CANS, STORE TRUCKS, &c.
Agents for Miles's Alarm Money Drawers.
FAIRBANKS & EWING,
21-3m. 715 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

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FOUTZ'S
CELEBRATED
Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.
It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent. and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md.
Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and South America.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS.
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates.

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year.
inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
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Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

Meeting of the Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
Harrisburg, May 29th, 1877.

In pursuance of a resolution of the Republican State Committee, adopted at a meeting held in Harrisburg, this day, a Republican State Convention, to be composed of delegates from each Senatorial and Representative district, to the number to which such district is entitled in the Legislature, is hereby called to meet in the city of Harrisburg, at twelve o'clock noon, on Wednesday, August 29th, 1877, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Supreme Judge, State Treasurer, and Auditor-General, to be voted for at the ensuing general election on the sixth day of November next.

By order of Committee.

HENRY M. HOYT, *Chair'n.*
A. WILSON NORRIS, *Sec'y.*

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Decoration Day at Potters Mills.

Decoration Day at Potters Mills was a perfect success. It was the first observance of the day ever held in this vicinity. To the majority of our citizens it was something new, and never, since the late war, have I seen such general interest manifested, or our people become so infatuated in anything as they were in the ceremonies attending this occasion.

At 2 p. m. the people began to assemble at the school house, and a procession was immediately formed, under the chief-marshalship of W. J. Thompson, assisted by Capt. Breon, Dr. A. S. Weaver, and John McCoy, Jr. The following was the order of procession:

1. Chief Marshal, with aids.
2. Churchville Cornet Band.
3. Veteran Corps under command of Capt. Breon.
4. George's Valley Drum Corps.
5. Sunday-schools in charge of Mr. Neff.
6. Ladies carrying wreaths and boquets.
7. Citizens on foot.
8. Citizens in vehicles.

The procession was near half a mile in length and presented a beautiful and imposing appearance, the band all the while discoursing excellent music. On arriving at the cemetery the following exercises were observed:

Prayer by Rev. G. W. Bouse.
Music by choir—"Soldiers' Memorial Day."
Address by Rev. Thomas A. Robinson.
Music by the choir—"America."
Address by Rev. Bouse.
Music by the choir—"Memorial Ode."

The veterans then, in conjunction with the Sabbath-schools, proceeded to decorate the graves. A small flag was placed over each, on the staff of which was placed a ribbon bearing the name of the deceased, and regiment to which he belonged. Twenty graves were decorated, eighteen being soldiers of the late war, one of the war of 1812, and one of "Revolutionary fame."

Committees were then sent to decorate the graves of soldiers lying in neighboring cemeteries. On motion of Col. Neff a vote of thanks was extended to the speakers for their kindness in participating, and to the different committees for the zeal displayed in the performance of their duties. The Doxology was then sung, and the benediction pronounced by Rev. Robinson, after which the people dispersed, feeling that they had satisfactorily discharged a pleasant and honorable duty, and vowing that hereafter Decoration Days would be more fittingly observed than this had been.

Great credit is due Mr. Thompson, Capt. Breon, Col. Neff, and others, for the ceaseless energy exhibited to make the occasion a success. I should not forget to compliment the choir, especially the leader, Mr. D. M. Heuney, for the excellent manner in which the different pieces of music were rendered. Deserving of much credit, also, are the ladies and gentlemen who labored so sedulously to secure suitable floral tributes.

H. ——

Gloomy and Peculiar Incident.

LEMONT, May 31, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—We have a little local news up this way which may be read without going to sleep this hot weather. Sometime ago there was a new-born child found on the premises of one Stephens, or Smith, in Ferguson township, but the mother was not so easily found, as the sequel will tell. There was, however, a young girl at the place, but she was going about doing the house-work and other chores. Finally the overseers of Ferguson township got wind of this affair and charged the girl with giving birth to this child. She denied and persisted in denying that she was the foundling's mother. But the overseers did not care for expenses. They confronted this defenseless girl with three doctors (at least there were three there at the time) and one justice of the peace, but she still defied them until these brave men threatened to take her to Bellefonte and commit her for infanticide, while their foundling child at the same time was kicking as high as Ferguson himself ever dared to in his infancy. These brave overseers browbeated this little girl that is not larger than a pound of soap after a hard day's washing. They brought the powers of heaven and earth to bear upon her. A Book was brought in and she was—well she kissed it, but she still denied of being delivered of a child; but from some word that she dropped, the justice issued a warrant and had a man arrested to father the foundling. They seemed determined to have a father, whether they should succeed in finding a mother or not, for the child. However anxious these men were to pry into the secretiveness of this girl, her breasts refused to pap their foundling child and they had to turn to that universal resort, the cow. Now when the excitement has abated somewhat they discover that they have run up a bill of some fifty dollars or more. They became alarmed and made a straight coat-tail to Bellefonte and consulted a law firm, and on their way home they called on the overseers of College township and informed them that they (the overseers of Ferguson) had to father the foundling, but that College township must pay the lying-in expenses, as the girl had a settlement in College township, and that their attorney had told them that it would be much pleasanter to settle it amicably. But the overseers of College township could not see it in that light, and they hesitated, and while they hesitated the overseers of Ferguson got out an order of removal and loaded the girl up. *She* requested them to take her home, but Frederick the Great thought that the seat of war was in the East, and the man that held the reins—well, he did not cross the Danube—but crossed the Northampton, a dry stream, and invaded the sacred soil of College township. He drove to this place and put this girl off at the house of the overseer, and deposited his order of removal and departed. After the girl had viewed the sights a few hours about Lemont, she traveled on her own muscle back to the neighborhood from whence she was brought, and the citizens, from this circumstance, thought that it must be very invigorating to ride a few miles with a representative of Ferguson township. Now, whether this man had a hankering desire to ride with the girl, or whether he wished to make himself conspicuous and run for the Legislature, is not certain—probably the latter. Certain it is that he made the girl ride with him against her will. And now the conflict has been removed to Bellefonte, and there probably Greek will meet Greek, and then will come the tug of war. If this war does not put up the price of wheat in Ferguson township it is likely to put up their poor tax about one mill on the valuation, to pay for pills and sundry other bills of incidental expenses, costs, &c.

But to do this subject justice, I must say that this girl has since admitted that she gave birth to this child, and has sworn it on another person from the one the overseers arrested. However, the two overseers have to father the child for the present, and two other fathers in prospective. Here is the dilemma again of the four fathers. If this foundling, in after years, cannot discover its mother tongue or trace its ancestry, it may hear something about those four fathers, especially if it should examine the records of the courts. What College township finds fault with Ferguson for is, (in the language of the old lady at the house) acting so ugly with *Alice*, and then want to foist this tender plant upon College township.

X.

Honor to whom Honor is Due.

LOCK HAVEN, June 7, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—In last week's issue I notice a letter from Salona, purporting to have been written by one Dr. Strong, a patent medicine vender, which does great injustice to Dr. Holloway, the practicing physician at Salona. I am slightly acquainted with the case under discussion. This Strong's daughter was living with Mr. Thompson at Salona, and treated by them as one of the family. She was taken sick and Dr. Holloway called in. He prescribed and the girl was recovering, when Strong heard of her illness and came up. Imagining that he knew more in one minute than Dr. Holloway did in a life-time (in fact he made this assertion), he at once started to Renovo to secure the services of Dr. Meloy, of that place. Dr. Meloy being a sensible man refused to come. He then went to Howard, and, without informing Dr. Brown that Dr. Holloway was attending his daughter, told him of her sickness and requested his attendance. Of course the doctor came down. Recollect, this was all done without the knowledge or consent of Dr. Holloway. His advice was not asked, neither was he informed of the fact that Strong had gone for another physician. When he called professionally to see the girl he found himself supplanted by Dr. Brown. Of course he would then have nothing more to do with the case. The girl recovered, as she would no doubt have done if Dr. Holloway had continued treating her instead of Drs. Brown, Huston and Meloy.

With all due respect to these gentlemen I think that their treatment of Dr. Holloway was most unprofessional and discourteous. It may be they were misinformed in regard to the matter, but even this does not excuse them, as it was their duty, out of respect to Dr. Holloway and the profession generally, to have inquired into the matter before taking the case out of his hands.

To Dr. Holloway belongs the credit of saving the life of the girl, as she had already passed the most critical point in her sickness before he was dismissed—the letter of the so-called Dr. Strong to the contrary notwithstanding.

Respectfully, G. L. MORLOCK.

Party Prejudice and Party Desperation.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In the *Watchman* of the 25th ult. there appeared an article entitled "The Colored Experiment," wherein the writer points out two specimens of the colored race—first, Justice Wright of the South Carolina Supreme Court, who he asserts is addicted to drinking; second, Mr. Douglass who made some inappropriate remarks about the city of Washington, thus showing his ingratitude to the citizens of Washington.

Speaking of Assistant Judge Wright drinking, the writer does not merely mention it as a crime but insinuates that colored men of "considerable ability, *unlike the whites*, do not seem to hesitate to violate the sanctity of their offices," thus we presume showing their unfitness to fill those offices.

Had he merely mentioned it as a crime, we would have united with him in condemning it; but here the writer mentions it as a slur on all colored office-holders. The colored race are so few in number, compared with the whites, that the crime of one is looked upon by unreasonable minds as a blot on the whole race. Suppose that some of the great men of the superior race would take to drinking, or that some of the office-holders should become acknowledged drunkards, would the crime of that one man stain the character of the whole race? That the colored race can compare favorably in morals with the white race cannot be denied.

Speaking of Mr. Douglass' remarks about the city of Whashington, the writer wishes to, or evidently does insinuate, that he does not place as high a value upon his appointment, or the condescension of his bondsmen, or show his gratitude to the citizens as they probably would like to the people who wished him well. Whatever he may have said, it is evident from the first that their well wishes were not very sincerely offered. The bondsmen did not wish to refuse to sign his bond, having no reasonable objection to bring against him; but they intended to take the first opportunity, should occasion require, to be relieved of the obligations of his bond, which leads to the suspicion that they tried to take advantage of his speech by magnifying the meaning of those "insulting things about the people of Washington," by calling for his removal. As for the truth of those "insulting things about the people of Washington," there appears to be as much truth in it as falsehood, if there is any. He is not the first man to speak "insulting things about the people of Washington." If the writer would see the colored race in its true light, we cannot doubt but that he would find "the colored experiment" might, possibly have a silver lining.

In speaking of the superiority of the whites intellectually, does it show intelligence in whites to be continually asserting the fact? It seems that those editors who, when occasion requires, are so ready to speak of superiority, are afraid the people will forget it. If the colored race have made so much progress that white superiority is so fast disappearing that it is necessary to remind the whites of their superiority, the colored people need no better praise. Do those outrages in the South show the whites' superior intelligence? Why dont Democratic papers denounce them! By not denouncing them do they not assent to committing or insinuate that they are crimes? What is the meaning of the word Barbarian? Do barbarians consider murder a crime? The Democratic party has been so long out power that they despair of raising their party to where it was before except by some bold and desperate move. If they consider those Southern self-willed barbarians as superior characters intellectually, it shows what kind of intelligence their party is composed of. We would observe that their party had better be careful or the fall of the party may have a more demoralizing effect upon them than slavery had upon the colored race.

W. W. G. G.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 9, '77.

The Butler-MacVeagh tournament has come in as a very attractive side-show, and of course the verdict as to the skill displayed by the contestants varies according to the personal preferences of the audience. The one great disadvantage under which every gladiator labors who ever entered the lists against Butler is his marked inability to appreciate his own defeats. After the most terrible wounds that would drive an ordinary man out of the business for life, he quickly reappears, seemingly entirely recovered, and he picks up his lance with as much apparent relish and confidence as though victory was a foregone conclusion. His allusions to Congressional investigations in his last letter to his opponent are regarded by many as a menace to the members of the Louisiana Commission; by many others simply as a characteristic specimen of bulldozing to frighten timid people, and by all as another confirmation of the general belief that the next session of Congress is to be one of the most lively of any ever convened.

Thompson, ex-Sargeant-at Arms, has done a good deal of bragging since his arrival, a few days ago, and thereby intensified the great interest thus early felt here among the politicians in Ohio's October election. According to his programme of the Democratic campaign, the "Southern Policy" is to be endorsed by their State Convention, called a week in advance of the Republicans' as a very important strategic move, as an abandonment of Republican for Democratic practice. From what is said here, it appears that both will plant themselves squarely on the platform of a restoration of silver as a standard of value in no sense inferior to gold, and it is the general impression that the President favors its remonetization. It is claimed that the greenback movement will secure more strength from the Democrats than from their opponents. But parties are very evenly divided and, as it will be claimed a test case before the bar of public opinion whereby the the decision of the Electoral Commission and President Hayes' administration are to be endorsed or condemned, there is no doubt that every effort will be made by both sides to secure the victory, as there is no alternative for Republicans but to accept the wager of battle on the terms offered.

The turn affairs have taken in the Ring prosecutions, as shown by the reported compromise with Sweeny, attracts a good deal of unfavorable comment at the expense of the officials who have been entrusted with their conduct on the part of the defrauded people. It is felt that it is an inglorious and humiliating ending, fatal alike to morals and the supremacy of law; and there are not a few who openly charge that the whole business has been purposely complicated so as to make it appear that an acceptance of the terms offered by the thieves would be really more advantageous than to press the suits, thus avoiding investigations that would inevitably ruin scores of prominent men of both parties and of neither, by proving their guilty connection with the Ring. I may just mention a rumor heard here that the ostentatious reception about to be tendered to Tilden, ostensibly by the Manhattan Club, is inspired by his enemies of Tammany Hall, who take this method to put him in training to succeed Conkling in the United States Senate, holding that his real deficiencies would be made so apparent when contrasted with the great ability of his associates in that position, as to make his reappearance on the Presidential course in 1880 an impossibility.

Secretary Sherman, now that he shows a firm purpose to strike at one of the most scandalous abuses—nepotism—of his Department, has been attacked by some of the men and papers that have had most to say relative to the urgent need of civil service reform. Other Secretaries before him have recognized this overshadowing evil and source of demoralization, but have uniformly given way, after a longer or shorter effort to root it up, to the intimidations of widely-circulated newspapers or other deterring agencies brought to bear. It is a notorious fact, known to everyone long a resident here and sufficiently interested to verify common report, that not only have certain families had for years two or more of its members in government offices, in some instances a half dozen besides—uncles, aunts, cousins, brothers-in-law, etc.—but that Departmental officials, ranging in grade from Secretaries down to the humbler heads of divisions, have managed to increase their pay and perquisites by having appointed in their own Departments one or more of their children, holding on to the largest number of offices that they were able to grasp like that of death. Where too much attention has been attracted to the matter to make it pleasant, they are charged with negotiating a change with another father in some other Department, where the relationship could not be so easily traced. A recent case of this kind between two prominent Treasury officials is often mentioned. Many members of Congress—Senators and Representatives—have evinced a like alacrity in contributing of their family jewels to the public service.

LOGAN.

Europe and the War.

The war news has not been exciting of late, and the correspondents have managed to put matters in such a maze that few attempt to carefully follow the course of affairs. The leading events in the latest news are that the Czar has joined his army, and that his presence was necessary, owing to the disagreements between the Grand Duke Nicholas and his Chief of Staff. There is no move forward—the reasons being assigned,—the operations in Asia, which, it is hoped, will answer the purposes of the war, and the impracticable condition of the roads. The Turks are fighting the Montenegrins, but the chief advantages in the recent conflicts are with the latter. This embraces the general features of the situation.

The political struggles going on in Europe are really of more interest at the present than the war. In France Marshal MacMahon is using severe measures of repression, and political discussions are hampered by the refusal to permit gatherings of more than a dozen persons. This the repetition of the operations of the Empire just previous to its fall. The Marshal has gathered around him some of the spirits that participated in the last days of the Empire, and they are pursuing precisely the same course that was then pursued. The result must be to aggravate the people and induce them to resort to extreme measures to overthrow the Government at the coming elections. What will follow, few care to know. If the President attempts to overthrow the Republic, as is not altogether impossible, scenes of excitement and bloodshed will follow. France is more determined for liberty than ever, though even under the name of the Republic she has not half reached the benefits she was entitled to expect. The *coup d' etat* will hardly succeed a second time, and hence the attempt to make use of it will only be followed by scenes of disorder and bloodshed. The situation is certainly very critical.

More broadly—Germany, Italy, Austria and France are involved in a new development of the ecclesiastical struggle, and there are several features to this that cause the gravest apprehensions. The mention of affairs in France—the restoration of De Broglie and his adherents to power, is quite as much an Ultramontane as a Bonapartist victory. It is supplemented by new efforts to break up the unity of the German Empire. Established in Belgium they make this State the fulcrum for their lever, and they have certainly developed considerable strength in Southern Germany. They realize, at least, the need of securing members in the Parliament of Germany and have been operating industriously to that end. Austria is a Catholic power, inimical to Germany, and yet Count Andrassy has not fully responded to the Ultramontane wishes. Every effort is being made to draw the Empire into their views, and rumors of Andrassy's retirement from office are frequent. In Italy they were able to defeat the Government in a recent division, and their power in the Italian Parliament is decidedly formidable. Such, in brief, is the situation, and it bodes badly for the peace of Europe. Bismark is on the alert, and Italy and Germany have drawn closely together, both realizing that their interests are identical in the approaching struggle. It seems to be regarded that France is likely to be the first point for the Ultramontanes to develop their hands. If defeated there, the immediate conflict is practically over; but if triumphant there, Europe must prepare for the worst; for they would not hesitate to bring forward a general European war, if thereby their interests and plans would be promoted. The coming elections in France will, therefore, be very important, as they will develop whether there will be further and greater trouble, or peace.—[Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

"What Everybody says Must be True."

The incontrovertible testimony offered by those who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription induced the doctor to sell it under a positive guarantee. Many ladies have refrained from using it on account of a general feeling of prejudice against advertised medicines. Let me ask a question. Are you prejudiced against sewing machines because you have seen them advertised? or can you doubt the ingenuity and skill required in their invention? Again, would you refuse to insure your house because the company advertised that it had paid millions in losses, and yet had a capital of several millions? Do such advertisements shake your confidence, and create prejudices? Then why refuse to credit the testimony of those who have found the Favorite Prescription to be all that is claimed for it in overcoming the ailments peculiar to your sex? Why submit to the use of harsh, and perhaps caustic treatment, thus aggravating your malady, when relief is guaranteed, and a positive, perfect and permanent cure has been effected in thousands of cases.

WABASH STATION, ILL.,
October 24th 1876.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Allow me to extend my most sincere thanks to you for the great benefit my wife has received from the use of your Favorite Prescription. She suffered almost intolerably before using your medicine, and I had tried the skill of several physicians but to no purpose. Finally, I thought I would give the Favorite Prescription a trial, and she is now sound and well.

Very gratefully yours,
D. A. HUNTER.

IT IS the duty of man to endeavor to promote the health and prolong the lives of his family and himself. He should keep in his house remedies that will prevent or destroy such diseases as are brought about by the sudden changes of weather in winter. Shriner's Balsamic Cough Syrup is the article.

NAUGHT CAN compare with Glenn's Sulphur Soap as a remedy for eruptions, pimples, old sores and roughness of the skin. It is also a powerful disinfectant of impregnated linen or clothing and should be freely used in the sick room. Dyer, Crittenton's, 7 Sixth Ave., N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 22 4w

Dry Goods.

WE WISH TO IMPRESS
WE WISH TO IMPRESS
WE WISH TO IMPRESS
WE WISH TO IMPRESS
ON EVERYBODY'S MIND
ON EVERYBODY'S MIND
ON EVERYBODY'S MIND
ON EVERYBODY'S MIND
THAT ALL OUR PRICES
THAT ALL OUR PRICES
THAT ALL OUR PRICES
THAT ALL OUR PRICES
SUIT THE TIMES
SUIT THE TIMES
SUIT THE TIMES
SUIT THE TIMES

WE HAVE	Carpets at 20 cents	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Carpets at 25 cents	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Carpets at 30 cents	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Carpets at 35 cents	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Tapestry Brussels at $1	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Tapestry Brussels at $1	WE HAVE

RAG CARPETS
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HOUSEKEEPING LINENS!
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HOUSEKEEPING LINENS
SHEETINGS ALL WIDTHS
SHEETINGS ALL WIDTHS
SHEETINGS ALL WIDTHS
SHEETINGS ALL WIDTHS
PILLOW CASINGS
PILLOW CASINGS
PILLOW CASINGS
PILLOW CASINGS
LADIES' DOLMANS
LADIES' DOLMANS
LADIES' DOLMANS
LADIES' DOLMANS

WE HAVE	Dolmans at $2 50	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Dolmans at $3 00	WE HAVE
WE HAVE	Dolmans at $3 50	WE HAVE

LADIES' TRIMMED HATS
LADIES' TRIMMED HATS
LADIES' TRIMMED HATS
LADIES' TRIMMED HATS
IN THE LATEST STYLES
IN THE LATEST STYLES
IN THE LATEST STYLES
IN THE LATEST STYLES

We Have	Dress Goods at 8 cts	We Have
We Have	Dress Goods at 10 cts	We Have
We Have	Dress Goods at 12½ cts	We Have
We Have	Ladies' Shoes at $1.00	We Have
We Have	Ladies' Shoes at $1.25	We Have
We Have	Ladies' But'n shoes at $1.50	We Have
We Have	Men's Plow shoes at $1.25	We Have

In fact, our entire stock which has just been received at prices that will well afford comparison with any others.

S. & A. LOEB.

REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS.

In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandise, I have been compelled to *ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE*, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS,

having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the Newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in Quantity, Quality, Cheapness, and Variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.

J. NEWMAN, JR., Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Gail's Latest.

The last and most caustic letter of Gail Hamilton is devoted to the turn-coat sheets—the Boston *Advertiser* particularly,—and their sudden change of front on the President's Southern policy. This is declared to be the fulfillment of a prophecy made by Governor Andrew, ever so many years ago. She shows that all Governor Andrew claimed was, that the Southern people should be enfranchised,—permitted to vote; and that this was done under President Grant's administration. This, she claims, is not the present issue, as it has been fully and completely settled under the administration of Grant. "But when the South undertakes to draw out a leviathan with a hook; when it would put that hook through the nose of the national administration and lead it to and fro at will; when the South stands upon broken law and violated Constitution and bloody resurrection, and dictates terms to the national government, it is not magnanimity, but pusilanimity which counsels surrender and calls it conciliation." Her quotations and comments on the sudden turn of the *Advertiser* on the Southern question are very pungent. After showing that all attempts made to reconcile the South had been met by a violent, murderous, brutal spirit, she inquires: "And will the *Advertiser* kindly inform its rural readers by what trust, by what consultation, by the abnegation of what authority or responsibility it proposes to conciliate the irreconcilable?

"There was an old man who said 'how
Shall I flee from this horrible cow!
I will sit on a stile
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of this cow.'"

The pith of the whole question is gathered in extracts from John Sherman's report, that "organized clubs of masked men, formed and recommended by the Central Democratic Committee, rode the country at night marking their course by whipping, shooting, wounding, maiming, mutilating, and murder of women, children and defenseless men, whose houses were forcibly entered while they slept, and as their inmates fled through fear, the pistol, the rifle, the knife and the rope were employed to do their horrid work. Crimes like these, testified to by scores of witnesses, were the means employed in Louisiana to elect a President of the United States, and when they shall succeed the glories of the Republic will have departed." Also in Evarts' speech before the Electoral Commission. She quotes also from the Boston *Journal*, March 8. In common with a vast majority of the Republicans of the United States, President Hayes has no doubt whatever as to the validity of the title through which Packard and Chamberlain have become *de facto* Governors. But the indications are that he will have to waive his convictions as to the right and justice of the matter, and bow to the inevitable law of force. In contrast to all this, she sets forth the following: "Last winter, only this very last winter, a pretty young Southern girl, just emerged from childhood, a bright, innocent, affectionate girl, was queening it, as a young girl's inalienable right it is to do, among the young people in Washington. How gay and gentle and sweet she was! When the time came to go to their sunny South her father said, "I am going home to be murdered." And murdered he was; and murdered was his young son, throwing himself vainly between his father and his father's assassins; and murdered was the fair young daughter, vainly shielding her father with her clinging, warm, white arms. I think the world's annals hold no higher heroism than the instinctive martyrdom of love in these two simple children, and if anything were wanting to illustrate their glory it would be found in the blackness of darkness which ensbrouds their cowardly murderers, and which, at sober second thought, let a young girl's life go out in agony because not a fiend of them all was man enough to minister to her deadly hurt. But Mr. Evarts, we are told, is writing a letter about it which will make a sensation in the country; and we crush back our tears and think what a proud and sacred thing it is to be an American citizen! And especially what a magnificent piece of Christianity it is to have done away with the policy of force and adopted the policy of conciliation!"

There has undoubtedly been a vast amount of truckling among the press of the country in this matter—to its shame, be it said. When the policy of reconciliation was adopted it was proper enough to bow to the inevitable. When South Carolina and Louisiana were given up, there was no special need of further opposition, as what was done could not be undone. But there was no need of brazenly defending, as right in principle, what has been steadily denounced as wrong. If the conciliation policy works well, it can then be accepted, and the credit given to the President. If it works ill, it can be repudiated, as not having been accepted or endorsed by the Republican press and party. The attempt has been made to create the impression that his Southern policy is the result and logical sequence of the Cincinnati platform. Such is not the fact. The policy laid down in the Cincinnati platform is simply that of peace and harmony on the basis of *justice*. No allusion is made to any specific method, and particularly is there none to the idea of yielding to brute force the powers of government. Such is the situation. But there is no inconsistency in simply accepting the thing done without endorsing it as just and right. This is the position taken by this paper. Time will work out this problem, and we have no fear that right or justice will be overthrown. Power may be temporarily placed in the hands of wrong parties, but ultimately it will rectify itself. Slavery once had full control of this government, and while it required a great war to overcome it, the work was done. The policy of conciliation by yielding state governments that were Republican into the hands of rebel Democrats, is distinctively the President's. and as such it may be let alone.

Ohio Greenback Convention.

The Platform Opposed to Specie Resumption—Favors the Remonetization of the Silver Dollar.

COLUMBUS, O., June 6.—The State Greenback Convention met here to-day. Thirty delegates were present. The platform adopted declares that throughout the country labor, that creator of all wealth, is either unemployed or denied its reward, and all industries are paralyzed, and that this has been done by cross legislation and mismanagement of the national finances, and that as neither the Republican nor Democratic party propose any plan of relief, the Convention deems it wise to reaffirm the principles of the National Independent party which supported Cooper and Cary. The resolutions demand the repeal of the specie resumption act of January 24, 1875, and the arrest of the present plan of centralization; declare it is the prerogative of the Federal Government only to supply currency, and that all money, whether paper or metal, should be issued by and bear the stamp of the Government; declare that paper money issued by the Government made receivable for all its dues, and legal tenders in payment for all debts, and interconvertible into bonds bearing an equitable rate of interest, will afford the best circulating medium ever discovered; declare in favor of abolishing all banks of issue; favor the remonetization of the silver dollar, and making it a legal tender for the payment of all coin bonds for the purchase of silver bullion for coinage; favor taxation of United States bonds; a re-enactment of the law taxing incomes, and declare it the duty of the Government to foster and encourage the development of the resources of the country, that labor may be fully and profitably employed, and the general welfare secured.

The following ticket was nominated: For Governor, S. Johnson, of Miami; Lieutenant Governor, J. B. Powell, of Columbiana; Treasurer, John Junkins, of Tuscarawas; Supreme Judge, Samuel E. Adams, of Cuyahoga; Clerk of Supreme Court, C. E. Bousal, of Columbiana; Attorney-General, Marshal O. Wagner, of Lucas; Member of Board of Public Works, J. Riblet, of Crawford; School Commissioner, J. C. Logan, of Mahoning.

Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, SEA WEED TONIC and MANDRAKE PILLS.—These medicines have undoubtedly performed more cures of Consumption than any other remedy known to the American public. They are compounded of vegetable ingredients, and contain nothing which can be injurious to the human constitution. Other remedies advertised as cures for Consumption, probably contain opium, which is a so newhat dangerous drug in all cases, and if taken freely by consumptive patients, it must do great injury; for its tendency is to confine the morbid matter in the system, which, of course, must make a cure impossible. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is warranted not to contain a particle of opium. It is composed of powerful but harmless herps, which act on the lungs, liver, stomach, and blood, and thus correct all morbid secretions, and expel all the diseased matter from the body. These are the only means by which Consumption can be cured, and as Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills are the only medicines which operate in this way, it is obvious they are the only genuine cure for Pulmonary Consumption. Each bottle of this invaluable medicine is accompanied by full directions. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Young Folks' Monthly.

Young people, read the June number of the *Young Folks' Monthly*, which is brim full of good things, for entertainment and instruction. Should be read by every young person in the land. Price only $1.00 per year. Send 10 cents for sample copy. Address the YOUNG FOLKS' MONTHLY, 154 Fifth Av., Chicago.

Extracts from the National Review for May and June.

Contents—The New Federal Administration; The Life Insurance Question, by Charlton T. Lewis, Esq., N. Y.; Disestablishment of the Church of England, by Rev. James H. Rigg, D. D., Principal of the Wesleyan Training College, London, England; The Philadelphia Exhibition, by Prof. Francis A. Walker, Yale College, late chief of the Bureau of Awards; Tennyson, by Bayard Taylor; The American Foreign Service, by Hon. John Jay, late minister to Austria; Recent American and European Books; Art Letter No. 9, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; and Contemporary Events.

A. S. BARNES & CO., publishers, New York, Chicago and New Orleans. Third edition. Now ready. Price, post-paid, $1.00.

Newspaper Directory.

We have received the *American Newspaper Directory*, published by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York; price, $5.00. Even the enemies of Mr. Rowell must admit that he publishes the largest and most complete directory issued by any other man or firm in the world. To those who desire to advertise extensively it is an invaluable source of information. The Jersey City *Journal*, May 22, 1877, speaks of it as follows:

George P. Rowell & Co. deserve the best thanks of the advertising community for their efforts to prevent advertisers from being imposed on by unscrupulous publishers. Every honest publisher will also thank them for the aid they have afforded them in maintaining their competition for business by fair means, against the fraudulent practices of dishonest rivals. Messrs. Rowell & Co., alone of newspaper directory publishers, have had the courage to undertake the task of discriminating among the statements of newspapers and to face the hostility which such a course was sure to excite among those who profited by misrepresentation. Notwithstanding the "crushing" articles that from time to time have been hurled at them, sometimes by parties who ought to have known better, they have persvered in their course, and they have had their reward. Their publication has taken the first place as the standard authority among American newspaper directories, and a reference book for every large advertiser and advertising agency in this country.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending June 5, 1877, and each dated June 19, 1877. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J Bailey, Coal Ore Washer, Pittsburgh
C Knecht, Manufacture of Glassware, Pittsburgh
P Nichols, Reverberating Furnace Bottoms, Pittsburgh
N Oberg, Tobacco Pipe, Warren
J Sweetland, Label Holder, Lawrenceville
E Bingler, Lathe Tools, Williamsport
J Beck, Sand Paper Machine, Lock Haven
N Griscom, Apple Parer and Corer, Reading
" " " "
L Nagle, Wood Presser, Bernesville
J Wild, Stop Motion for Spooling Machine, Clifton Heights

BETTER than Western LANDS

D. B. B. NEVIN, 725 SANSOM ST., PHILADELPHIA, Pa., has for sale thousands of acres of choice improved and unimproved lands, in Delaware and Maryland, within a few hours, by rail, of the Philadelphia and New York markets. Climate healthful; lands cheap; railroads, churches and school houses abundant; splendid opportunity for colonies. Send for illustrated pamphlets, Free. 24 13t

New Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE WONDER

HOW WE DO IT!

WALL PAPER, 7cts. & 10cts.

The explanation is easy and plain. We are simply operating on the old-reliable, safe and honest plan—Large Sales and Small Profits.

PEANUTS! PEANUTS!

Fresh Roasted, only 5 cents a Quart.

We buy low and sell low, thus giving the public the benefit of the general decline in the price of all all articles in our line.

97-- CROQUET --97

Price of a Croquet set reduced to 97c

Articles for the sale of which the season is closing I am actually offering at cost, preferring to sell at a sacrifice rather than carry them over

Wall Paper, Brown Back, **7c**
Wall Paper, White Back, **10c**

Japanese Fans	4c
Note Paper (per quire)	5 & 7c
French Blacking	4c
Envelopes, per pack	4, 5, & 8c
Mottoes	4c
Motto Frames, rustic	27c
280 pins in one paper	2c
1 doz. Linen Shoe Laces	5c
Perforated Bristol Board	9c
Children's Round Combs	3c
2 dozen Hair Pins	2c
Black Pins per box	5c

REMEMBER THE STORE,

No. 1 Humes' Block, next door to Postoffice.

JAMES WELCH & CO.

Legal Notices.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Estate of Jacob Eyer, deceased. Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Eyer, late of Ferguson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN EYER,
SAMUEL EYER,
Executors.

Rock Spring, June 6, 1877. 24 6t*

THE BOOKS OF THE MILESBURG BUILDING and Loan Association are now opened to receive subscriptions in the second series, to begin as soon as one hundred shares of stock or over shall have been subscribed.

21-4t FRANK E. TAYLOR, Sec.

LETTING.—Proposals for building stone abutments for a bridge across the Bald Eagle creek at Howard will be received by the County Commissioners until June 22, M. Specifications to be seen at their office in Bellefonte, Pa. The contract to be let to the lowest responsible bidder. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. N. HALE,
ANDREW GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE,
Comm'rs.

H. BECK, Clerk. 21-4t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will expose to sale by public outcry on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1877,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, late of James Pheasant, deceased, to-wit: A tract of land situate in Howard township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Christian Bowers, James Antes, James Turner, and others, containing about Twelve and one-half acres, or thereabouts, about eight acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance covered with good sapling timber. Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable, and other Outbuildings. Good Orchard, and two good Springs.

TERMS—One-half in cash upon confirmation of the sale, and balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

A rare opportunity is offered of securing a valuable property upon easy terms.

J. K. LEATHERS,
Administrator of James Pheasant, dec'd.
Mountain Eagle, Pa., May 29, 1877. 22 3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of A. J. Shivery and D. W. Shivery, administrators of, etc., of David Shivery, deceased, ascertain the amount and character of the advancements made to said administrators, and make distribution of the balance in their hands among the persons legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday, the 28th day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper.

23t4 E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio & Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months, or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877.

New Advertisements.

GOOD BOOKS

FOR THE

Farm, Garden and Household.

The following is a list of valuable books, which will be supplied from the office of the Bellefonte REPUBLICAN. Any one or more of these books will be sent, post-paid, to any of our readers on receipt of the regular price, which is named against each book.

Allen's (R. L. & L. F.) New American Farm Book	$2 50
Allen's (L. F.) American Cattle	2 00
Allen's (R. L.) American Farm Book	1 50
Atwood's Country and Suburban Houses	1 50
Barry's Fruit Garden	2 50
Bement's Rabbit Fancier	20
Bommer's Method of Making Manures	25
Boussingault's Rural Economy	1 50
Brackett's Farm Talk...paper 50cts.; Cloth	75
Breck's New Book of Flowers	1 75
Brill's Farm-Gardening and Seed-Growing	1 00
Broom-Corn and Brooms; paper 50c; cloth	75
Brown's Taxidermist's Manual	1 00
Buel's Cider Maker's Manual	1 50
Caldwell's Agricultural Chemical Analysis	2 00
Canary Birds...paper 50 cts; cloth	75
Corbett's Poultry Yard and Market; cloth	75
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Dadd's American Cattle Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Dadd's American Cattle Doctor, 8vo, cloth	2 50
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book 8vo, cloth	2 50
DeVoe's Market Assistant	2 00
Dinks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson, on the Dog	3 00
Downing's Landscape Gardening	6 50
Eastwood on Cranberry	75
Eggleston's Hoosier Schoolmaster	1 25
Eggleston's End of the World	1 50
Field's Pear Culture	1 25
Flax culture [seven prize essays by practical growers]	30
Frank Forester's American Game in its Season	3 00
Fuller's Grape Culturist	1 50
Fuller's Small Fruit Culturist	1 50
Fuller's Peach Culture	1 50
Gevelin's Poultry-Breeding	1 25
Gregory on Squashes...paper	30
Harris on the Pig	1 50
Henderson's Gardening for Pleasure	1 50
Henderson's Gardening for Profit	1 50
Henderson's Practical Floriculture	1 50
Herbert's Hints to Horse-Keepers	1 75
Hop Culture. By 9 experienced cultivators	30
Hunter and Trapper	1 00
Miles on the Horse's Foot	75
Mohr on the Grape-Vine	1 00
Monckton's National Carpenter and Joiner	6 00
Monckton's National Stair-Builder	6 00
My Vineyard at Lakeview	1 25
Nichol's Chemistry of the Farm and Sea	1 25
Norton's Scientific Agriculture	75
Onions—How to Raise them Profitably	20
Our Farm of Four Acres. Paper 30 cents; cloth 60 cts; extra cloth	1 00
Parsons on the Rose	1 50
Potato Culture (prize essay...paper	25
Quinby's Mysteries of Bee-Keeping	1 50
Quincy (Hon. Josiah) on Soiling Cattle	1 25
Quinn's Money in the Garden	1 50
Quinn's Pear Culture for Profit	1 00
Randall's Fine Wool Sheep Husbandry	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	1 00
Randall's Sheep Husbandry	1 50
Richardson on the Dog. Paper 50c; cloth	60
Riley's Potato Pests. Paper 50c; cloth	75
Roe's Play and Profit in my Garden	1 50
Skillful Housewife	75
Stewart's Irrigation for the Farm, Garden and Orchard	1 50
Stewart's Stable Book	1 50
Stewart's Shepherd's Manual	1 50
Stoddard's An Egg Farm. Pa. 50c; cloth	75
Thomas's Farm Implements & Machinery	1 50
Tim Bunker Papers; or, Yankee Farming	1 50
Tobacco Culture, By fourteen experienced cultivators	25
Waring's Draining for Profit and Health	1 50
Waring's Elements of Agriculture	1 00
White's Cranberry Culture	1 25
Woodward's Cottages and Farm Houses	1 50
Woodward's Suburban and Country Houses	1 50
Woodward's Country Homes	1 50
Woodward's Graperies and Horticultural Buildings	1 50
Woodward's National Architect	12 00
Wright's Practical Poultry-Keeper	2 00

9 23-1y

ATTENTION,

Farmers and Stockmen.

Send for a specimen copy of the

PRACTICAL FARMER

(Established 1855.)

The Oldest, Largest, Most Enterprising, Interesting, Instructive and Valuable Farm, Stock and Family Journal of America.

IT IS A 64-COLUMN WEEKLY PAPER, furnishing every week more valuable information in all the different departments of Agriculture than any other paper of the kind in the country, and a family department unequaled for interest and value for the household.

TERMS:

Single Subscriptions, 52 issues	$2 00
In clubs of ten or over, only	1 75
Six months	1 00

PAYABLE INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

The most liberal Premiums or Cash Commissions ever given by any first-class paper, are offered to Club Agents. Send for specimen copies and premium list, free. Address,

PRACTICAL FARMER,
2413 518 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

New Advertisements.

6 New pieces of sheet music, retails for $1 25 sent for 10 cts. and stamp. Cheap Music Co., Middleboro, Mass. 21 4t

25 ELEGANT CARDS, all styles, with name, 10 cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 21-4t

Best bargains in America. Maps and Catalogue free. **Farms.** 21 4w J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del.

LIFE AND HEALTH WITHOUT DRUGS.

BLUE AND RED LIGHT.

Dr. Pancoast's great work is **Now Ready for AGENTS.** The only book practically treating this now universally absorbing topic. Shows how to apply the treatment, and tells of many successful cures made by the use of this wonderful medium. Circulars and best terms to early applicants. J. M. STODDART & CO., 723 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia. 21-4w.

Read This!

A chance for all to make or save money, and get the best goods in the market.

TEAS, COFFEES, ETC.

sold at lower prices than the same qualities can be bought at any other house in this country. All goods guaranteed to be satisfactory and as represented, or the money will be refunded on return of the goods, which may be done at our expense.

The reputation of our house for **selling standard goods at low prices,** (for 36 years), has given us a standing in New York City and vicinity, that is not enjoyed by any other house in the trade. After mature deliberation we have determined to offer our goods to housekeepers in the interior at the **Lowest wholesale trade prices,** when a **Club** is formed large enough to make a small case. The goods of each member of the club will be put in separate packages, and marked with name and cost, so as to avoid confusion in distribution. Goods will be sent by express to **collect on delivery.** All wishing to save money by purchasing family supplies at New York Wholesale Prices can talk the matter over among friends and neighbors, and send to us for Club Circular, Price-list, etc. We give a present of either goods or money to the person who gets up the club, to compensate for trouble &c. Samples of TEA & COFFEE sent by mail. Send for Price-list and Club Circular. 21-4w

Stiner's New York & China Tea Co.

M. H. MOSES & CO, PRO'RS.

77, 79, 81, 84 and 86 Vesey Street, New York.

BOOK See this. Only $1.50 capital required to start canvassing for **MARK TWAIN'S NEW SCRAP-BOOK.** Apply, with stamp, to John K. Hallowell 729 East Eighth St., New York. 23 **CANVASSERS**

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Thoroughly cures Diseases of the Skin, Beautifies the Complexion, Prevents and Remedies Rheumatism and Gout, Heals Sores and Abrasions of the Cuticle and Counteracts Contagion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PRICES—25 cents per Cake; Box (3 cakes) 70cts.

N. B.—Sent by Mail, Prepaid, on Receipt of Price. C. N CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. 23 4w

WE WILL mail one and one-half dozen of the most beautiful new chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in 8x10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening and outsell any thing now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 20 cts for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings, and Art Works. **A FORTUNE.** june, sept. & oct.

A Safe, Sure and Cheap Destroyer of the

POTATO BUG, CABBAGE CURRANT WORMS and other Insects do **OUR PEST** TRADE MARK. **POISON.**

Unlike PARIS GREEN it dissolves in water, and is sprinkled. Sure death. No danger to plants, or to animals. Costs 25 cents an acre. Sample mailed for 30 cents (1-4 lb. box.) Send for Circular with hundreds of testimonials. Discount to the trade.

KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS, P. O. Box 2889, 66 Cortlandt St., New York City.

For Sale by D. I. JOHNSON, State College.
" " JAS. DUNLAP & Co., Pine Grove Mills.
" " KESSLER & HUFFINGTON, Philipsburg.
" " J. H. NEIDIGH, State College.

50 Visiting Cards with your Name finely printed and 2 Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape), printed in 10 colors, each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as Money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut sts. Philadelphia. 9-20-3y

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lorimers, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa. The genuine has our name on bottom of wrappers. 9 22 1yeow

IVIN'S PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS, adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for circular. E. IVINS, No. 2903 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 47-6m

SPRING, - - - 1877. | SPRING, - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED

FOR THE SPRING TRADE

We have the Goods! Prices Low. Selection Unsurpassed. Stock Large. And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK, AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

And if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself. We have opened

A FULL LINE OF DRY-GOODS,

Clothing, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood & Willow Ware, Hats & CAPS, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines. We will beat everything in prices or assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Farm, Garden & Household.

Plucking Live Geese and Ducks.

Having, about the 1st of the present month, received two geese which had been plucked, and consequently present a most wretched appearance, I write to see if you will give insertion to a remonstrance against such a mean, barbarous practice. Last year, about this time, a complacent letter was published in the Canada *Farmer*, the writer of which said she had picked living geese ever since she had room on her lap to lay one while under the opperation, and she added that she had repeated stripping at least six times a year.

Now, as I felt indignant at this outrageously cruel torturing, I wrote to a prominent agricultural paper on the subject, but as a great many of the subscribers had been born and raised amid this continued plucking of the poor creatures, my letter would have offended many of them, and it never was published. You, too, may not like to say aught to offend many of those who have no regard for the pain they inflict on poor dumb animals; but lest you should risk the losing of subscribers who have their geese and ducks forcibly denuded, I will be as mild as possible in denouncing the cruelty.

In the first place those who commit the crime are very ignorant and low in the scale of humanity. They should know, however, they defeat their purpose of making the most of their geese, because where this plucking is persisted in there are never so many young geese raised as where it is not practiced. Some of these violators of nature continue to pull out the feathers from the old geese, time after time, every year, without raising any young worth mentioning, while those who only pluck their geese when killed for sale or use at home, will obtain so many that the feathers from stripping once will be more than can be got by repeatedly tearing out all from the few old birds. Moreover, these naked fowls disfigure the farm homestead of the miserable creatures who mar the beauty of the covering Nature gives the poor, inoffensive creatures.

Some deny that there is any cruelty in this practice; then let them explain why the geese and ducks so treated look so ragged and woe-be-gone. At all events, it would be very satisfactory to me to learn the opinions of other people on this subject, and I don't see why a paper should be injured by a ventilation of the matter. Moreover, those with whom I am connected are considering the most profitable way of grazing 200 or 300 acres of vale and hill land beautifully watered with pure springs and streams, and if geese will yield five or six crops of feathers every year, they will, in proportion, be more profitable than one fleece of wool in sheep, and the poultry fanciers should study to produce breeds which will grow the most feathers. GEORGE GARDNER.

Household Recipes.

RHUBARB PUDDING.

Take off the thin skin, cut the stalks in small pieces; cover the bottom of a buttered pudding-dish with slices of bread well buttered; cover with rhubarb and sprinkle apparently with sugar; then put another layer of buttered bread, and so until your dish is full. Cover the pudding dish and set it in a quick oven for half an hour. Remove the cover and bake until brown.

SOUSED MACKEREL.

Take fresh mackerel, well cleaned, and boil them for a few minutes, or until tender, in salted water. Take of the water in which they were boiled, half as much as will cover them; add the same quantity of good cider vinegar, some whole pepper, cloves, and a blade or two of mace. Let it come to a boil and pour over the mackerel. Shad, prepared in the same manner, is very nice.

VARIEGATED JELLY.

One quart of clear jelly; one-half teaspoonful of prepared cochineal; one cup of white blanc-mange. Divide the jelly into to equal portions and color one with the prepared cochineal, leaving the other as it is, a pale amber. Wet a mold with cold water and pour in a little of the amber. Set the mold on ice, or in very cold water, that the jelly may harden quickly, and so soon as it is firm, pour in carefully some of the red; set back upon the ice to get ready for the amber, adding the two colors in this order until you are ready for the base, which should be wider than the other strips and consists of the white blanc-mange. Let all get very firm before turning out of the molds.

SHAD MAITRE D'HOTEL.

Butter a pan and lay the shad in it—after it has been carefully cleaned—with an onion sliced, a bay leaf, five cloves, the juice of half a lemon, a spoonful of vinegar, and two of gravy; make four or five incisions on both sides of the shad, cutting down to the bone, cover with buttered paper, and put into a slow oven; let it bake half an hour, then take it out, remove the paper, baste thoroughly, and put it back; let it remain in the oven altogether about an hour, basting it frequetly with the liquor in the pan; then take it out, fill the incisions with chopped parsley and butter; set it where it will keep hot while making a sauce of a little butter, flour, broth, and lemon-juice, into which pour all the liquid from the pan in which the shad was baked; boil up once and pour over the fish.

MINCE PIES WITHOUT MEAT.

There are seasons of the year when apples are not obtained easily, and it may do no harm for any lady to know. One cup vinegar, one cup molasses, one half cup butter, one cup sugar, one of chopped raisins, one cup bread crumbs, one teaspoonful cloves, one of nutmeg, one of alspice, one of cinnamon. This will make three pies; and the most inquisitive will not discover there is neither meat or apples in them, by their taste.

Sulphur for Poultry.

As a preventive and cure of various ailments in fowls, and generally conductive to health, sulphur will be found highly valuable and very satisfactory in its result. As a cure for vermin it has no superior. A little mixed with the food occasionally, will be destructive to parasites; or it is, perhaps, more efficacious in destroying vermin when applied externally. To disinfect a hennery and destroy all parasites, it is advisable, whenever occasion requires, to burn sulphur until the house is entirely fumigated with the smoke; the chicks, of course, being first all removed and the windows and doors closed. If it is desired to have the fowls roost in the house the night of the day it is fumigated with sulphur, it will, of course, be necessary to attend to this in themorning, and then give it a thorough airing before the fowls sre returned.

Again, for general ailing of fowls and pigeons, nothing is more efficacious, nor will revive them sooner than the inhalation of the fumes of sulphur. Put the sick bird in a closed room and burn a small quantity of sulphur—as much as you can stand yourself. An almost immediate change for the better will be the result. I have had a bird, so sick as not to able to stand, immediately become completely reanimated by inhaling the sulphur, and its eyes and whole frame suddenly possess new vigor. Continue the treatment once a day until the fowls are cured. A few minutes at a time is sufficient. I heartily recommend the thorough trial of the above simple direction.

A hog is no more inclined to put his forward feet in the trough than a horse is wont to put his feet in his manger. The great fault is in the construction of the hog's trough. Almost always the trough is so deep and the front side so high that the feed cannot be reached by either large hog or pig until the forefeet are planted in the middle of the trough. Small pigs are required to mount into the trough with every foot before they can reach the feed. These are the reasons why a hog puts his forefeet into the trough. Let the front side of the trough be made so low that the animal can walk up to it and reach the feed without resting his throat on the edge of the trough and he will stand up to it as a horse stands to his manger.

Give your personal attention to the feeding of your stock; it is of the utmost importance that cattle should be fed regularly and uniformly as to quantity. No one can regulate these matters as well as the owner.

The following little nursery rhyme deserves to be incorporated into Mother Goose's melodies:

There was a little girl,
And she had a little curl
That hung right down on her forehead,
And when she was good
She was very good, indeed,
But when she was bad she was horrid.

Wheat Prospects.

The Chicago *Times* publishes considerable data in regard to the crops to be gathered during the coming harvest in those regions tributary to Chicago. In Southern, Central, and Eastern Illinois it is expected that the wheat crop will be very large this year—fully 40 per cent. beyond what it was in 1876 and equal to the great yield of 1874—but the cold weather and rains have retarded corn planting, and a portion of the south-west of the State is almost literally under water. As a natural consequence the corn crop outside of northern Illinois is estimated at 35 per cent. below the average. In northern Indiana the prospects of a good harvest are pronounced very encouraging. In Wisconsin the farmers are in good spirits, and expect a crop that may restore them to the prosperity that they enjoyed before the panic of 1873. From Minnesota comes the same pleasant story, and the best agricultural authority in the State estimates the wheat crop at 40,000,000 bushels. In Iowa there is a decrease in wheat production, and the State is abandoning the cereal for corn. Nebraska and Kansas are in dread of the grasshoppers, but vigorous efforts are being made to herd them off, and in Kansas from 10 to 20 per cent. more wheat than usual has been planted. On the whole the crop prospects in the North-west may be considered quite promising.

—The real murderer of Laws—The Republican party.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Which means that if Laws had not been a Republican he would not have been shot. The confession is a candid one, and is undoubtedly true; and it follows that in such States as Louisiana there is no such thing as freedom of opinion. A man has no right to belong to any party he chooses; and if he chooses to be a Republican he takes the responsibility upon himself, according to the *Courier-Journal*, of provoking his own murder, at Democratic hands, by persisting in belonging to a party that has no right to exist. By the same logic the Church is responsible for the death of all the martyrs that ever were slain.

Medical.

VEGETINE.
IS MY FAMILY
MEDICINE;
I WISH NO OTHER.

PROVIDENCE, April 7, 1876.
MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: When I was about 8 years of age a humor broke out upon me, which my mother tried to cure by giving me herb teas and all other such remedies as she knew of, but it continued to grow worse, until finally she consulted a physician, and he said I had the Salt Rheum, and doctored me for that complaint. He relieved me some, but said I could not be permanently cured as the disease originated in the blood. I remained a great sufferer for several years, until I heard of and consulted a physician, who said I had the scrofulous humor and if I would allow him to doctor me he would cure me. I did so, and he commenced healing up my sores and succeeded in effecting an external cure, but in a short time the disease appeared again in a worse form than ever, as cancerous humor upon my lungs, throat and head. I suffered the most terrible pain, and there seemed to be no remedy, and my friends thought I must soon die, when my attention was called, while reading a newspaper, to a Vegetine testimonial of Mrs. Waterhouse, No. 364 Athens street, South Boston, and I, formerly residing in South Boston and being personally acquainted with her and knowing her former feeble health, I concluded I would try the Vegetine. After I had taken a few bottles it seemed to force the sores out of my system. I had running sores in my ears which for a time were very painful, but I continued to take the Vegetine until I had taken about 25 bottles, my health improving all the time from the commencement of the first bottle, and the sores to heal. I commenced taking the Vegetine in 1872, and continued its constant use for six months. At the present time my health is better than it ever has been since I was a child. The Vegetine is what helped me, and I most cordially recommend it to all sufferers, especially my friends. I had been a sufferer for over 30 years, and until I used the Vegetine I found no remedy; now I use it as my family medicine, and wish no other.
MRS. B. C. COOPER.
No, 1 Joy Street Providence, R. I.

VEGETINE.

The range of disorders which yield to the influence of this medicine, and the number of defined diseases whice it never fails to cure, are greater than any other single medicine has hitherto been even recommended for by any other than the proprietors of some quack nostrum. These diseases are scrofula and all eruptive diseases and Tumors, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Spinal Complaints, and all inflammatory symptoms; Ulcers, all Syphilitic diseases, Kidney and Bladder diseases, dropsy, the whole train of painful disorders which so generally afflict American women, and which carry annually thousands of them to premature graves; Dyspepsia, that universal curse of American manhood, Heartburn, Piles, Constipation, Nervousness, Inability to Sleep, and impure blood.

This is a formidable list of human ailments for any single medicine to successfully attack, and it is not probable that any one article before the public has the power to cure the quarter of them except Vegetine. It lays the ax at the root of the tree of disease by first elliminating every impurity from the blood, promoting the secretions, opening the pores—the great escape valves of the system—invigorating the liver to its full and natural action, cleansing the stomach and strengthening digestion. This much accomplished, the speedy and the permanent cure of not only the diseases we have enumerated, but likewise the whole train of chronic and constitutional disorders, is certain to follow. This is precisely what Vegetine does, and does it so quickly, and so easily, that it is an accomplished fact almost before the patient is aware of it himself.

BEST REMEDY in the LAND

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1876.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I desire to state to you that I was afflicted with a breaking out of blotches and pimples on my face and neck for several years. I have tried many remedies, but none cured the humor on my face and neck. After using two or three bottles of your Vegetine the humor was entirely cured. I do certainly believe it is the best medicine for all impurities of the blood that there is in the land, and would highly recommend it to the afflicted public. Truly yours,
P. PERRINE, Architect.
Mr. Perrine is a well known architect and builder at Little Falls, N. Y., having lived there and in the vicinity for the last 33 years.

VEGETINE
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass
23-1m
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Hicks & Bro.—Hardware.

CORN CULTIVATORS
With Reversible Standard Teeth.

SHOVEL PLOWS
Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.

Cultivator Teeth
SHOVEL PLOW BLADES.

IMPERIAL CAST-STEEL
PLOWS
Every one warranted.

IMPERIAL CAST-STEEL PLOW SHARES.

Corn Planters. Corn Hoes.

TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS
Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. *Guaranteed*, and at a *reduced price.*

Nails, Locks and Glass,
At the *Lowest Prices.*

TRACE CHAINS & HAMES.
Steel Shovels at a very low price.

CLOTHES WRINGERS,
Lower than they were ever sold at.

GraniteWare
of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, etc. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust.
Very little higher. All kinds House Furnishing goods.

For Mechanics
we have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Baily Adjustable Iron Planes.

Latest Improved Lamps
Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.

Gum Water Hose
for watering yards and gardens.

Mrs. Potts Improved Flat-irons.
Every family should have them, as they are much nicer than common ones and not much higher.

PURE WHITE LEADS
and COTTAGE PAINTS of every color, ready for use. Cheap Red Fire-proof Paint for Barns, made of Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.

COACHMAKERS & SADDLERS
Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also, Wood Work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, Etc.

SUSQUEHANNA
Cook Stoves,
The Heaviest in Weight and best Baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges, with eight different makes of
COOK STOVES.
These will be sold on a Written Guarantee, and at the lowest prices.

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Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
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BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.
has been recently thoroughly Renovated and Repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is First-Class in All its Appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

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S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular
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PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS
carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.
This store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
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Double Shot Guns, from $7 to $50. Breech Loading Shot Guns, from $20 to $100. Single Shot Guns, all kinds, $3 to $25. Rifles, Muzzle and Breech Loading, Single and Repeating, 7, 16 and 34 shooters. Revolvers, 5, 6 and 7 shooters, $2.50 to $20.
Goods sent by express C. O. D., with privilege to examine. Price list free. Address, GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa. tf

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Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar-coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution or diet or occupation.

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For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor,** and **Loss of Appetite,** they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

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As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion, and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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Balsamic Cough Syrup.
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CHILD DIE
OF CROUP,
If this Syrup is used in time.
It will cure
BRONCHITIS,
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SPITTING OF BLOOD,
DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING,
PAINS AND WEAKNESS of the BREAST,
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SHRINER'S SYRUP is the prescription of Dr. John Swope, one of the most eminent Physicians of Maryland, and used in his practice, for both adults and children, for forty years.
It will give satisfaction. Test its merits by trying it.
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If you want job printing of any description in as good style as at any other Job Printing Establishment in the country, and at very moderate prices, leave your orders at the REPUBLICAN office, where they will be attended to. Job printing of every description done neatly, cheaply and quickly.

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75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.
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$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

Our New York Letter.

In Memoriam—Decoration Day in New York—Old Trinity Churchyard—Its Position and its Silent Guests—Death of Fletcher Harper—Miss Neilson's Admirers—Her Wealth and Professional Success.

NEW YORK, June 5, 1877.

EDITOR REBUBLICAN.—The ceremonies of Decoration Day, which depend most largely for their success upon the condition of the weather, were this year observed with unusual heartiness. Clear skies, and an atmosphere too warm for indoor retirement, lured everybody abroad, and the processions and decorating parties were swelled to imposing proportions. The procession, which was reviewed by Mayor Ely from the head of Union Square, included all the city militia and every metropolitan post of the Grand Army of the Republic, each accompanied by a large wagon loaded with flowers, which, later in the day, were left upon the soldiers' graves. Flags were everywhere displayed both in New York and Brooklyn, and memorial services were held in various halls. The wealth of flowers showered upon Greenwood, Calvary, Woodlawn and the other large suburban cemeteries was bewilderingly beautiful, and turned, for the day, these cities of the dead into vast hot-houses, from which exhaled a fragrance which accorded with the spirit of the hour. In the city but scanty opportunity is presented for paying floral tribute to patriots' memory, but such as exists was not forgotten. The statues of Washington, Lincoln and Lafayette, in Union Square, were wreathed with evergreens and covered with pots of flowers. In Washington's outstretched hand was placed a large bouquet of white and crimson blossoms, which the first soldier of the Republic seemed to present as his offering to the spirit of the occasion. In Trinity Churchyard the tombs of Capt. James Lawrence, who commanded the "Chesapeake" in the war of 1812, and Gen. Phil. Kearney, who fell at Chancellorville, were loaded with exotics and rare plants.

On the day following I spent half an hour in strolling about this oldest of New York cemeteries, attracted thither by the beauty of the place, as well as by curiosity to see what notice had been taken of its historic sepulchres in the general commemoration. It produces quite a novel sensation to step from the side-walk of Broadway, at its noisiest, busiest point, directly into a spot where the green grass is shaded by trees of a century's growth, and the gray stones are crumbling over hearts that ceased to beat before our great grandfathers were born. But such a spot is Trinity Churchyard, lying on either side of the grand stone pile which bears that name. It is beautifully kept, parterres of flowers and broad-leaved foliage plants lighting up the long array of slabs and head-stones, many of which have fallen apart through sheer age, and have to be frequently repaired to keep them in position. One of these stones bears the date of 1681, and most of them seem to have been erected between that time and the Revolution. Think of the vicissitudes upon which they have looked! Many bear long inscriptions in prose and verse, which rain and frost have rendered almost or quite illegible. These recite, in language simple or ornate—according to the taste of surviving friends—the virtues of the dead, and their probable condition in the world to which they have gone. None of these that I saw, however, were sufficiently striking to quote.

Here is the grave of Charlotte Temple, whose sad story has been immortalized in fiction; the strong interest in which is proved by the well trodden path about her resting place. Here, too, lies Alexander Hamilton, beneath an obelisk, the base of which is sculptured over with his praises, the love of people for him and their indignation at his murderer seeming to seek some relief in expressing, in the strongest language, their sense of their great loss. Many other honored and honorable men of New York lie beneath the green sward of this quiet island, upon whose sides break ceaselessly the restless waves of the city's life, but their names are fading from the memory of succeeding generations more rapidly than from the mossy stones above their dust. I saw none but those I have mentioned which have a national reputation.

On Thursday was held the funeral of Fletcher Harper, the last survivor of the four brothers who founded what is today the greatest publishing house in the Western world. The services were attended by many members of the family, by all the employes of the firm of Harper Bros., numbering nearly 400, and by a general gathering of citizens which was one of the largest ever assembled here on a similar occasion. The house of Harper Bros. passes by his death entirely into the hands of the sons and grandsons of the original members. All of these, however, are so thoroughly trained for their life-work that there is little danger of its suffering in management. Every young Harper who aspires to a position in the family establishment has to go through an apprenticeship well nigh as strict in its discipline as that of a military organization, and commencing in the printing office, where the young candidate for a desk in the private room has to become proficient in type setting, and all the details of the printer's art, before commencing to work his way up through the business departments.

Ex-Mayor Oakey Hall's absence, which it has all along seemed must be temporary, is given a permanent look by the auction sale just held of his office effects and large law library. These were closed out at low figures on the last day of May, and this would apparently indicate that the brilliant but erratic lawyer had given up his old home forever, unless, perhaps, the Ring business should sometime be settled beyond the possibility of revival, when he might return. And apropos of this matter, Peter B. Sweeney, who has been awaiting trial for some months, is about to be brought to a hearing. This trial will be an important one in every respect, and may draw forth Tweed's confession, which the Attorney-General is now jealously hiding from the curious eyes of the public.

Miss Neilson is now about to leave America for home, after a season of unprecedented success, both to herself and manager. What the latter's share of her 140 performances amounts to I cannot say, but am credibly informed that she carries away with her over $70,000, or something more than $500 for every appearance—very fair compensation for a pretty face and graceful manner. There is no one of the many handsome actresses and singers who have ornamented the American stage, who has turned so many old heads and captivated so many young hearts as this same bewitching English woman. There is no counting the offers of marriage she has received since her divorce from Philip Lee, while the love-letters of less pretentions of which she is in daily receipt have to be brought in and carried out in baskets. Now that she is about leaving for an announced absence of two years, the frantic attentions of her admirers are redoubled. Her rooms at the Clarendon are transformed into conservatories of flowers, the postman pants wearily in with loads of amorous epistles, while from the crowd of callers who constantly besiege the place one might be excused for inferring that she had some hundreds of fat government offices to distribute.

Miss Neilson is one of the wealthiest of living actresses, her fortune being estimated at over $400,000, nearly all of which she has made in this country, and which she very appropriately keeps invested in United States bonds. If rumor is correct, the fair enslaver is soon to be married to a naval officer in Her Majesty's service, and young America will learn too late that its jewels, its billets, and its bouquets were lavished to no purpose. RADIX.

Enemies of Trout.

It is said that the eel is a most deadly enemy of shad, in that it follows in their wake and gobbles up the spawn. If this be so, may we not find in it a solution for the mysterious disappearance of trout from streams to which they are indigenious? If we follow the streams in October and November we frequently witness trout spawning, yet in the years following we find but few small fry in the waters. Then, if we accept the eel as one of the enemies of this gamy fish, it has three others equally as destructive—the black sucker, the duck and the goose. When the trout deposits its spawn it makes a nice gravelly nest, and upon this nest the voracious eel will pounce at night, and the duck and goose in daytime, scooping up the ova which has been deposited in the gravel, while the sucker will come in for his share of the spoil in due season. Accepting this theory we may readily account for the depopulation of our trout streams.

Mr J. Fearon Mann, some two or three years ago, placed in the Tea creek branch of the Kishacoquillas fully one hundred thousand trout, voluntarily and involuntarily. The natural increase from this immense stock ought to have been sufficient to make that stream good fishing ground for years to come; but the sportsman is struck with the absence of small trout in that creek. There does not appear to be any reproduction worth speaking about, showing the benefit of Mr. Mann's years of patient toil and care. The trout caught in the stream represent in size the two distributions which that gentleman made—the larger from those which escaped from him involuntarily, and the smaller ones from those which he voluntarily placed in the stream, when he abandoned their propagation, and even these are not as abundant as the stock should warrant. Hence, we infer that there are enemies preying upon the trout other than fisherman, and the destruction begins at the very incipiency of reproduction.

It is difficult to rid trout streams of two of these enemies—the eel and the black sucker—but against the ravage of the other two, streams may be readily protected. We conceive the duck to be the most destructive of them all, for by the time of the late Oct. and November spawn, the eel and the sucker have taken up their winter quarters in the deep water, leaving the web-footed fiend a clear field upon which to exercise his greedy propensities. With his scoop shovel he will slaughter more trout in a day than a dozen sportsmen will capture in five years.

In streams fed entirely from springs of hard or limestone water, trout are late in spawning, on account of the coolness of the water during the heated season, and which grows warmer on the advent of frost. We have observed trout spawning in this kind of water when the ground was covered with snow. It is upon these streams the duck is most destructive. In streams composed mainly of soft or freestone water, which becomes warm during the heated term, trout spawn earlier, and their ova becomes the prey of the eel and black sucker.

A number of streams throughout the State have been stocked with trout by the agency of the Fish Commission, acting through private individuals, and in a few years sportsmen will find that reproduction has not been commensurate with the labor bestowed; indeed, if it has not been a total failure, because of the enemies we have named.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Sensible Talk.

A writer of the New York "Times" thinks that the road to a revival of our national prosperity lies in the development of our agricultural resources. "I do not think," he says, "that in this matter we will be allowed a choice, for in the near future labor and capital will be driven to the soil. It is no longer a question for young men how to get rich, but how to get a living. There is at the present time no trade, profession or business that is not over-crowded. In all our country villages there are more storekeepers, blacksmiths, shoemakers, doctors and clergy than can possibly obtain a decent living, and we see tradespeople and working people every day roaming from place to place, leaving one over-crowded locality for another, in the vain hope of finding a vacancy somewhere. How it is in our cities we need not tell you. The only occupation which is not overdone, which never was and never will be overdone, is farming. The force of the whole argument is condensed in this picture: On the one hand, every avenue closed; on the other, abundant room for all. Under these circumstances things must eventually adjust themselves, and it would be needless to commend what must perforce happen, were it not by recognizing the fact in advance of its forced acceptance, the proper equilibrium may be established, instead of through a crisis."

There is in this a large amount of food for reflection. Let the young men of the country lay it to heart and profit by it.

ORANGE FLUMMERY.—Boil four large calves' feet in three quarters of water. The best feet for this purpose are those that are scalded and scraped, but not skinned. After they have boiled slowly about five hours, put in the yellow rind of four large oranges, pared very thin and cut small, and several sticks of cinnamon broken up, and a dozen bitter almonds slightly pounded. Then let it boil an hour longer, till the meat all drops from the bones and is reduced to shreds, and till the liquid is little more than a quart. Strain it through a sieve into a pan, and set it in a cold place till the next morning, when it ought to be a solid cake. Scrape off the fat and sediment carefully, or it will not be clear when melted. Cut the cake into pieces, put it into a porcelain kettle, with half a pound of double-refined loaf-sugar, broken up, and melt it over the fire, adding, when it has entirely dissolved, the juice of six large oranges. Next stir in, gradually, the yelks of six eggs, well-beaten, and continue stirring till it has boiled five minutes; then take it off the fire, transfer it to a broad pan, and set it on the ice or in cold water. Continue stirring until it is quite cold, but not set. Wet some molds with cold water, put the mixture into them, and set in a cool place or ice to congeal. To be eaten with whipped cream, or a rich boiled custard.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.—William Holabaugh offers his services as a laborer. Is willing to work at anything on the farm, make garden, stone or rail fence, chop rails or wood or anything else. Give him a call. 15-tf

MORDICA HOLABAUGH offers his services as a laborer. Is willing to work. Will do any kind of labor. 15-tf

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Is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the world.
Is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure linen.
Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using.
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Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch
Is the most delicious of all preparations for
PUDDINGS, BLANC-MANGE, CAKE, ETC.

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WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,

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RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

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FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,

All of which are being sold at the very

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1877— —1877

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FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES
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DANIEL RHOADS,
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I will mail (Free) the recipe for preparing a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES, and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address Ben. Vandelt & Co., Box 5121, No. 5 Wooster Street, N. Y. 8-50-6m

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IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.
Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

ASK YOUR TINNER,

Or Hardware dealer for the

New Standard Enameled
PRESERVING KETTLE,

Made only by the Standard Manufacturing Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Every Kettle made of cast iron, warranted and guaranteed not to contain any lead, arsenic or any other poisonous matter whatever. 20 4t

$10 to $25 A DAY! Made by agents in cities and country towns. Only necessary to show samples to make sales and money, for any one out of employment and disposed to work. Used daily by all business men. Send stamp for circular, with prices to agents. Address, "SPECIAL AGENCY," 13m4 Kendall Building, Chicago.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,* etc. 8 50-6m

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, New York.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, F. & A. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

The Centennial Temperance Club, of the U. S., meets every Monday evening in Bush's Arcade.

Pennsvalley Lodge, No. 275, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening at Pine Grove Mills.

Lick Run Lodge, No. 311, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening at Howard.

Centre Hall Lodge, No. 895, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellow's Hall.

The Milesburg Centennial Temperance Club, meets every Friday evening.

Millheim Council, No. 309, O. U. A. M., meets every Saturday at 7 o'clock P. M., in their Council Room, Wilt's building.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——Read Newman's new advertisement—something new under the sun.

——Ex-Sheriff McGhee, of Clinton county, has been taken by his friends to the Danville Lunatic Assylum.

——Rev. P. P. Lane, formerly of Centre Hall, has accepted a call to go to Nimissilla, Summit county, Ohio.

——The Lock Haven *Democrat* has appeared in a new dress, which greatly improves its looks.

——We are indebted to State Senator S. R. Peale for a copy of general laws, passed at last session of the State Legislature.

——At a late meeting of the Logan Fire Company W. B. Rankin resigned as president and Edward Powers was elected to fill the vacancy.

——Shugert's drug store, on Allegheny street, has the finest soda fountain in town, from which are drawn the nicest of cool drinks for hot weather.

——Mr. J. B. Heckman, of Gregg township, took into the *Reporter* office a stock of rye seven feet in length, and claims that he can produce some even longer than that.

——A banana peel made a man step on his own neck on High street, yesterday afternoon, and then kicked him twice in the ribs before he had a chance to defend himself.

——W. F. Baily, merchant at Rebersburg, and a son of Mr. W. D. Baily, of this place, was the only person from that town to the Sunday-school convention lately held at Hublersburg.

——The Columbia *Courant* thus notices our fellow townsman:

Mr. Sinnickson Smith, brother of E. K. Smith, banker, formerly of this place, but now of Bellefonte, Centre county, arrived in town on Monday Evening. He's engaged in the lumber business.

——At last we have rain, which we so much needed. The heart of the farmer is made glad and all nature seems to have put on a new dress. For the past week we have had almost a steady pull of damp weather.

——Last week Monday, S. R. Downing, Esq., Lecturer of the State Grange of Pennsylvania, delivered a lecture in Millheim in the interest of the Grange movement. The lecturer was earnest in the faith, and succeeded in pleasing his audience.

——The Tyrone *Herald* gets off this:

The papers at Bellefonte, Clearfield, Osceola and Philipsburg, are howling like mad about the way trains are run on the branch roads, under the new schedule. Well, what are you going to do about it?

It's none of your business what we are going to do about it. We don't tell our secrets to the newspapers.

——The Millheim *Journal* says that "the iron horse has at last entered Pennsvalley." This happened a week ago last Saturday. The work will now be rapidly pushed forward to Spring Mills, where, according to present indications, the road will terminate; or, at least, that will be the termination for many years to come.

——Many of the township and borough officials in Schuylkill and adjoining counties, by their neglect to publish the annual statements required by law, have been declared guilty of misdemeanor in office, and are to be proceeded against. The maximum punishment, in the event of conviction, is one thousand dollars fine. Wouldn't it be well enough for township and borough officials in Centre county to examine and see if they have complied with the law.

DIED.—Last week a cow belonging to Mrs. Thomas was taken sick and died, and no one could account for its sudden taking off. It did not seem to be any ordinary disease that cow flesh is heir to, so a post mortem examination was made, when it was found that a carpet tack was lodged in the throat. The exact locality, however, we are not able to give, but in some vital spot. It seems that a carpet had been shaken in the pasture where the cow fed, and she swallowed it while eating her rations.

THE RAILROAD.—By the time this week's *Journal* shall have reached its readers we will have a railroad in Pennsvalley. To-morrow, as we are most positively assured, the locomotive will emerge from the Seven Mountains and cast its first astonished look into one of the most fertile and beautiful valleys in Pennsylvania, if not in the United States. Thus will the dreams and hopes of years be realized, and we will no longer be an isolated and secluded people, but will have the same commercial and traveling facilities in common with others, the want of which were so long and so keenly felt. Penn and Brush valleys will practically be a part of the noble old Keystone of the United States, and of the world. We will be annexed to the rest of mankind by the strongest ties of trade and commerce. Agriculture, business, the mechanic arts will receive an impetus heretofore unknown to a quiet and steady people. Let us hope and labor that virtue, knowledge, art and literature may not lag behind our more material interests.

Our railroad men are now pushing matters with commendable zeal. Col. Slifer, the efficient president of the road, passed over the line the other week trying to settle prospective litigation in Harris township and holding a conference with the citizens of Bellefonte with a view to the early completion of the road to that place. With the Harris township difficulties adjusted and a bonus of $20,000 secured in Bellefonte, the success of the enterprise will be assured.—*Journal.*

——The *Journal of Health* says: "To regain or recover health persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning diseases. The mind has power over the body. For a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that physicians and surgeons who make a specialty of a certain disease are liable to die of it themselves; and the mental power is so great that people sometimes die of diseases which they only have in imagination. We have seen persons sea-sick in anticipation of a voyage before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die of a cancer in the stomach when he had no cancer, nor any other disease. A man, blindfolded and slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing that he was bleeding to death. Therefore, persons in health, and desiring to continue so, should at all times be cheerful and happy, and those who are sick should have their attention drawn as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith men are saved, and also by their faith that they die. If a man wills not to die he can live in spite of his disease; and if he has little or no attachment to life, he will slip away as easily as a child falls asleep."

——A Milesburg man, who had been kept awake by nightly visitations of the "Thomas orchestra," worked three weeks to construct a trap to capture the marauders. The machine worked admirably, and froze to everything that came inside the gate. He set the trap Monday night, and the next morning he was somewhat startled to find his neighbor's Shanghai rooster fast in its formidable jaws. About an hour afterwards the ice man had a lively tussle with it, coming out second best, and during the afternoon the house dog attempted to shake hands with it, and got three of his toes nipped off through the operation; and then, to cap the climax, his wife had the misfortune to get caught by the shin, which made the neighborhood lively for a while. This last cat-astrophe filled the inventor with disgust, and he went out and hammered it with an axe, and threw the remains into the woodshed. He says he can't stand a funeral these times. He has gone back to the old style now, and takes up his lonely watch from the roof, armed with a bed slat, and his coat-tail pockets loaded with coal klinkers.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS.—The attention of our readers is called to the fact that S. & A. Loeb, on Allegheny street, have just received and are constantly receiving large invoices of new goods from the Eastern cities, making the finest and most complete stock of spring and summer goods in this place, and extend a hearty invitation to the public to call and examine. They propose, by square dealing and selling their goods at one price, to give to their customers great bargains. Their stock is large and was selected with special reference to this market. They are determined to offer them at prices suitable to the times, and feel confident that a visit to their store, before purchasing elsewhere, will convince all that they are really offering great inducements. All goods are guaranteed as represented and prices are down—down—down.

——The following is the Millheim *Journal's* opinion: "Tuesday, the day of appeals for Penn township, was very lively in Millheim. Appellants were numerous, but the adjustments and corrections made by the commissioners were satisfactory in the main. Centre county never had an abler or more efficient board of commissioners." Will the *Watchman* please copy and give an opinion also?

——Newman's! Newman's!! Newman's!!!

——H. H. Miller, of Rebersburg, is making some extensive repairs upon his house.

——F. C. Richards, the watch maker, has erected an awning in front of his place of his business.

——Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, are selling for hard pan prices. Call and see them.

——The severe drouth that had settled down upon us for the past four weeks, like one of the plagues that afflicted Egypt, has busted.

——R. M. Magee, Esq., is off on a visit to the modern Sodom, New York. We hope he won't come back with one of those purch-back watches.

——The closing exercises of the Rebersburg select school will take place in one of the churches of that place next Saturday evening.

——An Irishman, writing from the West to a friend, remarked: "Pork is so plenty here that every third man you meet is a hog." A remark which, unfortunately, may sometimes be applied to society.

——On Friday morning Alexander Dobbins, of Gaysport, Blair county, lost a two year old son by drowning in the Juniata river. Twelve years ago to the day the same gentleman lost a little boy in the same manner and in the same place.

——Never take two steps at a time in going down stairs. A Spring street man tried it, and when he dug out from under the hat-rack his head was sticking out of his vest pocket, and his nose looked as though it had collided with a freight car.

——Last Thursday week, as Mr. George Crawford and brother were on their way home from Penn Hall to Millheim, their horse took fright and ran away. Fortunately no damage was done to life or limb, although the wagon was thoroughly demolished.

——The Sabbath meetings for young men at the room of the Young Men's Christian Association, which formerly were at 4 o'clock P. M., will, during the warm weather, be held at 6:30 P. M. Meetings on Friday, as usual, at 7:30 P. M. The regular monthly meeting, on the first Sunday of each month, will still be held, as formerly, at 4 o'clock. To the monthly meetings all are cordially welcomed.

——At this season of the year the patent-right operator takes the road to annoy the farming public by his persistent importunities to sell them worthless patent-rights, and not unfrequently swindles them out of large sums of money by inducing them to attach their signature to what purports to be a contract, but which in reality is a negotiable note. The best thing a farmer can do when these sharks come around is to order him off the premises, and then to see that the order is obeyed.

——The Huntingdon *Journal* says:

James Kelly, Esq., manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, at this place, informs us that his company has reduced the rates for day dispatches to all points east of the Mississippi river, including Omaha, Nebraska, and Atchison and Leavenworth, Kansas, to 25 cents for ten words, and for night dispatches, to 20 cents for *twenty-seven words*. Competition and the telephone have done it. This is almost as cheap as dirt. We are getting down to rock bottom in this matter at last.

Would it not be well for our citizens to ask the Western Union company to extend these rates to this point, and in case of refusal make application to the Atlantic and Pacific company to extend their lines. Our mail facilities are such that more telegraphing is absolutely necessary, the rates of which ought to be cheap.

BRING US THE NEWS.—If our friends from the country when in town would drop in and give us the news items of their respective neighborhoods, both the visit and the news would be appreciated, and we would return "value received" in the increased interest of our paper. Many little occurrences happen in nearly every community each week that are worthy of mention, and that would prove matters of interest to people in other localities, if published. Don't wait to be "pumped," however, but when you see us, and have an item of news, plump it right at us without waiting to be asked, and if you don't see us on the street, come into the office and unburden your mind.

——The members of the St. John's Evangelical church, of this place (Catholic), will hold a pic-nic on the coming Fourth of July. The proceeds derived from this effort are to be devoted to the benefit of the church. At that time and place a handsome gold-headed cane will be presented to the *Watchman* or REPUBLICAN editor having the highest number of votes. Every voter can vote as many times as he pleases, provided that he pays into the treasury of the pic-nic ten cents for every vote cast. We do not know wheather we have friends enough in the society to secure us the cane or not, but we have seen the prize and it is indeed elegant. All others who would like to see it can do so by calling at Welhe's book store, where it is on exhibition. We hope that the friends of the rival candidates will pour out their money freely, for it is to be devoted to a worthy object, namely: church purposes.

A DRUNKARD TAKES FIRE.—An inveterate drinker named Harley, in San Francisco, is said to have taken fire and burned to death. He drank three hours steadily and went to the gas jet to light a cigar. The bar-keeper heard a low moan and noticed a flash of fire, and, turning around he saw Harley falling to the floor, while flames issued from his mouth and ears. A horrible smell of burned flesh filled the air. Not a moment was lost in attending to the sufferer. He was beyond relief, however. His face was perfectly black, charred and partly covered with moist soot. His eyes were open. His mouth was completely roasted on the inside; but, with the exception of his head and hands, no part of his body bore marks of his horrible death. This is a warning to all Centre county drinkers. Now, if they would avoid this horrible fate, our advise is that they save their money and spend it at Sechler & Co.'s grocery. He keeps the very best quality of goods, and that is what they need to restore their wasted energies. How much more good it will do to buy a pound of crackers instead of a drink of whiskey, and all for the same amount of money. Why will you waste your substance in riotous living when the best quality of butter crackers can be bought at Sechler's, in the Bush House block, for ten cents per pound? But we do not want you to think this is exclusively a cracker store, not by any manner of means. The best line of staple and fancy groceries to be found in this State can be found at Seckler's. Just call and see them once.

—— The following about Decoration day at Centre Hall we copy from the Centre Hall *Reporter:*

The day was fine and there was an unexpectedly large attendance. The Zion brass band was here, guests of our brass band, and the two discoursed some of their best music. At 4 o'clock the children of the Sabbath schools and a large crowd of men and women assembled at Witmar's woods, where a procession was formed by the chief marshal, H. R. Smith, with the Zion band at the front and the Centre Hall band in the centre, and proceeded to the cemetery. Marshal Smith, who was through the Mexican war, formed his army of little soldiers in admirable line, forming a procession of nearly a quarter of a mile long, and as they passed a certain point each one was handed a bouquet by the committee appointed. Arrived in the cemetery, prayer was offered by Rev. Fischer, after which the procession was led to the graves of soldiers, which were strewn with flowers. An appropriate address by Rev. Bouse followed. The ceremonies were interspersed with music by the bands. A vote of thanks was given the Zion band for their presence and excellent music. At the Sprucetown cemetery there was a decoration of the graves of soldiers, and a large attendance. The Loop band furnished the music, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Bouse and Robinson.

——We copy from the "Watchman:"

LUCKY ESCAPE OF TWO FORMER BELLEFONTERS FROM A WATERY GRAVE.—The *Saline Valley Register*, not a very salty paper, notwithstanding its name, gives the following account of an accident that happened to Mr. Homer C. Brown and his brother Will, formerly of Bellefonte, near Lincoln Centre, Lincoln county, in the State of Kansas. The *Register* says:

Homer C. Brown, accompanied by his brother Will, and a stranger, started from the northwest part of the county for this place on Saturday last, reaching Bacon Creek about 4 P. M. In attempting to cross this stream, which was swollen, the rapid current upset the wagon, throwing all three into the water ten feet deep. After considerable effort they succeeded in unloosing the horses who swam to the shore, followed by the three persons above named. The wagon was picked up in pieces down the stream. They lost two valises, in which were valuable papers and clothing. Homer Brown also lost his pocket-book containing $23 in money.

——The Millhem *Journal* has this to say about Bellefonte and the railroad:

From the Bellefonte papers we learn that there is no present hope of raising the bonus $20,000, which would secure the completion of the L. C. & S. C. railroad to that point. This indifference on the part of our Bellefonte friends is greatly to be regretted as it will undoubtedly cause the heavy trade of our valleys to be delivered out of the county—probably to Lewisburg, and will continue to give us the same choice in the modes of reaching our county town we had of yore. We can go in our private conveyances—if we have any or can borrow; we can go by stages, if stages just happen to go at the proper time; or we can adopt the healthier and cheaper mode of walking "in the way our fathers trod," and be happy in the reflection that health and economy are considerations of primary importance in the degenerate and piping times.

Our enterprising and thrifty neighbors up there seem willing to repose into a regular old fogy, Rip Van Winkle sleep.

——Major George W. Pifer, who has for some years past been living in Philadelphia, has come to Bellefonte to stay. We heartily welcome the Major, and hope his stay among us may be a long and pleasant one. We are also glad, as will be all his friends, to know that he has become a disciple of Murphy. He made a speech in the Court House, a few evenings ago, which was listened to with wrapped attention by the large audience of his friends and neighbors.

TO FARMERS AND STOCK BREEDERS.—Your attention is requested to the advertisement of "The Practical Farmer" that appears in this issue of our paper. It is one of the oldest and most ably conducted of its kind in the country—a large, strictly first-class, 64-column weekly, that will richly repay any farmer or stockman many times its cost of subscription.

LOST.—On the corner of High and Spring streets, near the residence of Jacob Valentine, a child's gold neck-chain, fastened with a clasp. The finder will confer a favor and be suitably rewarded by leaving the article at this office or at the residence of Mr. Valentine, on High street.

——The Grangers' Fire Insurance Company of Centre county is about to extend its protecting wings over Clinton county. Why cannot they take in Bellefonte? They might as well make the money as to have it all sent away to Philadelphia and New York.

——The census of Altoona, which has just been completed, shows an increase of 1,625 since 1875—two years. Not bad.

——Newman! Newman!! Newman!!!

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—We would rather it were not so, but there comes up in the history of corporations, as well as individuals, the necessity of retrenchment, and self-preservation becomes the inexorable governing principle of their business. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has reached that stage of depression in the business of the country, that a reduction of wages is an imperative necessity in order that its credit be not impaired, and its capital imperiled. The continued pressure of the shrinkage of values, the cessation of work in the mining and manufacturing regions, the falling off of merchandise, and the reduced consumption felt in all parts of the country, have affected carrying companies' receipts more seriously than those of any other combination, for the reason that the personal and real property required to conduct such operations involve an amount of capital second only to that which is used to carry on the government, state and national. Of all the roads in the country, the Pennsylvania has been the most liberal and paternal in its action towards its employes of all grades. This company has never had a difficulty of any consequence with its manual labor since its existence, while the employes of other companies have had angry disputes and destructive collisions with theirs, causing great loss to the stockholders and immense expense to the state, by way of military interference before they were ended. This company, since its existence, has never been compelled to ask the authorities to interfere between it and its employes, and has never had a general "strike" along its line. This is the proper time to adduce such facts; that the employes may be reminded of the past, when the condition of business justified the company in rewarding them liberally for their services, so that they may understand fully that the present reduction is the effect of counter influences, growing out of conditions in business diametrically different from those of ordinary prosperity. Those who know Col. Scott, and particularly the railroaders who have been connected with him for years, will understand how long he has waited, and how reluctant he must have been to recommend a reduction of this kind. He was forced to it by pressures to which men less sympathetic with the industry with which he has been associated for years, would have yielded long since. He only gave way after every test had been tried; after the regions whence freight is usually carried had failed in their production, maintaining his road, in the meantime, by economy which did not effect its labor, so that when this reduction came, it was because every business consideration made it necessary, and no human power could longer avert it. This the whole community understands and appreciates, and this those who are directly affected by Col. Scott's last circular, should accept cheerfully as the ruling of inexorable financial condition.—*Altoona Tribune.*

——We have received the June number of "The Gardner's Monthly and Horticulturist," published by Charles H. Marot, No. 814 Chestnut street, Phila., the regular subscription price of which is $2.10 per year, postage prepaid by the publisher. The number before us contains 31 pages of interesting reading matter. It is devoted to horticulture, arboriculture and rural affairs. It is edited by Thomas Meehan, who stands at the head of his profession both in this country and Europe, and is considered authority upon all matters which this magazine treats. We consider this work one of the very best of the kind, and can confidently recommend it to our readers, especially those ladies who are interested in the culture of flowers. We hope some of our subscribers will give it a trial, for we are certain they will be pleased with it, and are certain, also, that it will add much to their stock of horticultural knowledge.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—A serious accident occurred to our sister, Mrs. Mary J. Remmey, of Pleasant Gap, Pa., on Friday, the 4th inst. She was thrown out of a buggy opposite the Pleasant Gap Hotel, receiving injuries which proved fatal on Monday, the 4th inst. Dr. Leitzell was sent for, who, after due examination, pronounced the case concussion of the brain, and in great danger. Drs. Fisher and Hibler were called in consultation, but death ensued, notwithstanding the undivided attention of the three physicians. Our worthy and much esteemed Dr. Leitzell, who but a short time ago came among us, gained much credit by the attention and kindness bestowed upon our sister during her affliction. He never left the house except to visit other patients, but day and night was at the bed-side to administer to her wants. We are glad that we have been favored with so worthy a physician and gentleman. Though he has been among us only a few months, yet in this time he has established a good practice in the community, and he is well worthy of it. Though young in years and of limited experience in his profession, nevertheless he is an able-minded man, and bids fair to become a distinguished physician. He holds a diploma from the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, and moreover, be graduated with much credit to himself and his class.

Pleasant Gap stood greatly in need of a medical man, and now as we have received the services of one who is skilled, and who gives satisfaction wherever he prescribes, let us all, as citizens of Pleasant Gap, patronize and endeavor to keep him among us, remembering that it is very advantageous to us to have a physician so convenient. H. E.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, heart-burn, water-brash, sick headache, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of Green's August Flower we believe there is no case of dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your druggist, F. Poots Greens, or J. Zellers & son, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents. 21-eowif.

A Card to Builders.

Having learned that interested parties are circulating reports that the prices charged for stock and work furnished by our establishment are higher than at other planing mills in the county, we desire to correct the statement and assure the public that we are doing and will continue to do all kinds of work in our line fully as cheap as any other planing mill in this section of the state. In addition to furnishing material fully as low as others, we do what many others cannot, manufacture our work from the very best kiln dried lumber. Examine our work, ask our prices before giving orders. McCLELLAN & SPEER,
Proprietors, Bellefonte, Pa.
April 12, 1877. 16-6m

MARRIED.

KEYSER–IDDINGS.—On the 7th inst., by Rev. J. V. B. Hughes, Mr. George Keyser, of Elk county, to Miss Sarah E. Iddings, of Unionville, Centre county.

KREPS–RISHEL.—At Hublersburg, May 15, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. H. C. Kreps, of Hublersburg, to Miss Lizzie Rishel, of Tylersville, Clinton county.

DIED.

HOSTERMAN.—On the 31st ult., in Penn township, Adam Hosterman, aged 64 years, 2 months and 3 days.

REED.—On the 15th of May, David Reed, of Ferguson township, aged 82 years, 9 months and 13 days. His disease was dropsy.

ZIMMERMAN.—On the 4th, near Hublersburg, Catherine, wife of Lewis Zimmerman, aged about 53 years.

REMMEY.—On the 4th instant, at Pleasant Gap, Pa., Mrs. Jane Remmey, consort of John G. Remmey, aged 42 years, 7 months and 22 days.

ZIMMERMAN—On the 4th inst., Mrs. Catharine Zimmerman, aged 54 years, 10 months and 3 days.

The deceased was the wife of Louis Zimmerman, of Heckla, Pa. Her maiden name was Ghast. She was born at Madisonburg, this county, the 1st day of August, 1824, and was married to the above named gentleman thirty one years ago. The fruits of the union were twelve children—four of whom preceded her in death. At a very early period of her life she received the holy rite of baptism, and was confirmed a member of the Lutheran church. Her long residence here caused her to be well known in this community, and her many estimable qualities endeared her to many of our citizens, who will ever fondly cherish her memory. In her death the husband lost a faithful wife; the children, a devoted and loving mother; the church a worthy member, and the community a kind neighbor. The health of the deceased had been failing for several months, yet she always attended to the cares of her family up to within a few days before her death, when she was compelled to take her bed. Her last hours were attended with great suffering, yet she passed calmly, peacefully and hopefully into the spirit world. Her death was caused by carcinoma of the liver, as revealed by a post-mortem examination. Her remains were followed to their resting-place by an unusually large concourse of kindred and sympathising friends.

E. T.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, June 13, 1877.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 75
Red wheat	1 75
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, ear	45
Corn, shelled	50
Oats	35
Clover seed	5 00
Flour, retail per barrel	10 00
Flour, wholesale	9 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$15 00
Hay Mixed per ton	12 00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	4
Apples, per bush	50
Cherries, dried, per pound	4
Beans, per quart	12
Fresh Butter, per pound	15
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per pound	8
Cheese, per pound	20
Hams, per pound	15
Bacon	10
Lard, per pound	10
Eggs, per doz	12
Tallow, per pound	7
Minnesota Early Rose potatoes, seed	1 60
Dried Beef	22
Wilson's Pressed Beef, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	20
Oranges, per doz	25a50
Lemons, per doz	50

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9, 1877.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	115¾	115
" 5-20 " '65, M. and N		Called.
" " " '65, J. and J	109¾	109⅝
" " " '67, " "	113⅛	113
" " " '68, " "	116	116¼
" 10-40 coupon	113⅛	113⅛
" Pacific 6's, cy	122	122¼
New 5's, Reg. 1881	111	111¼
" " c 1881	111	111¼
Gold	105⅝	105⅞
Silver	109	109
Pennsylvania	29⅛	29¾
Reading	12	12⅜
Philadelphia and Erie	7	8
Lehigh Navigation	18⅛	18¼
" Valley	29¾	29¾
United R. R. of J	128⅛	128⅝
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R.R	6	6¼
Northern Central	14¾	15
Central Transportation	30¾	31
Nesquehoning	44	45
North Pennsylvania	39	40
C. & A. Mortgage 6's '99	107	108